

The BCS Bulletin

Vol. LVIII No. 2, Summer 1999

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Bishop's
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R. Lewis Evans
Memorial Theatre

April 21-24, 1999

April 21 - 1:00 P.M.

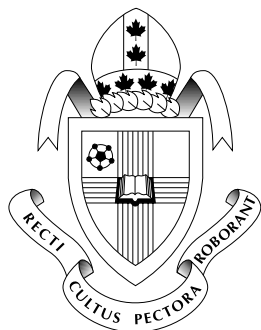
April 22, 23 - 7:30 P.M.

April 24 - 7:00 P.M.

a play by Carlo Gozzi

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The BCS Bulletin

Volume LVIII, Number 2, Summer 1999

The BCS Bulletin is published twice annually by the Development Office of Bishop's College School for Alumni, Parents and Friends of the School.

Nancy Layton, Head of School

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Lewis Evans (BCS '65)

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From The Head of School

A Year of Major Accomplishments2

Board News

Making BCS Affordable3

From The Admissions Office

Scholarships and Assistance4

School News

BCS Students Win International and National Awards5

"Of the Earth" – A personal essay by Lauren Morgan6

An Exceptional Presentation by the Players' Club8

BCS Writers Featured in *Mæbius* 789

Inscape Honoured – Again9

Michael Guy Wins Provincial Gold in 50-metre Fly9

Graduation 199910

Academic Prizes – June 199911

Archbishop Tutu Visits Lennoxville.....12

Founders' Day

Honouring Mush Morehouse14

King's Hall News

Poetic Recollections from 1921.....16

Class of '58 and '60 Celebrate 40th Anniversaries.....17

Alumni News

A Call for Support from the Alumni Association18

From the Development Office

Generous Bequests from
Mary Morris and Caroline Taylor.....19

Annual Giving

1998–99 Donors20

Class Notes

Milestones23

Obituary: Herbie Hall.....24

Obituary: Andrew Johnson25

Alumni/æ News26

The *High Hopes* of a Mid-Century Grad32

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Nancy Layton

Litany of accomplishments contrasts with headlines

There is a nervousness in schools throughout North America after the recent acts of violence that have received wide coverage in the media. We find ourselves asking the question, "could it happen here?" Our local public high school just recently dealt with several potential problems and more than one independent school in Montreal faced the same dilemmas: "hit lists," bomb threats and so on. The honest answer to the question "could it happen here?" is that we simply don't know. On the other hand, we can also clearly identify reasons why we think it is less likely, and we know what we can do to try to ensure that it does not.

BCS is an international school with students that represent every continent and speak over 20 languages. As important as the ability to recognize, celebrate, and honour our differences is the need to discover our common purposes and how we can best use our differences to solve problems and build a better world. Our students are encouraged to work together in the classroom, in athletics, and in a variety of activities that range from band and choir to cadets, from *Inscape* and the Yearbook to student committees and community service.

The cover of this issue of the *Bulletin* reflects one way in which BCS students and staff have worked together on a successful venture. The cast and crew of the Players' Club presented five outstanding performances of *Turandot*. When it is considered that 12 different first languages are found amongst this group, it is remarkable that they staged a play entirely in English, with all lighting and staging directions in English.

Perhaps most noticeable was the obvious pride the students and staff had in the achievements of one another, especially in the mastery of a common language – and I refer not just to the participants but to the audiences who enjoyed the performances.

BCS also makes every effort not simply to acknowledge but to celebrate our students' successes. Every two weeks, the list of students who have earned a place on the Effort List is read in Chapel. Daily, we hear of the exploits of BCS teams – their victories and their

defeats. We publicly thank students for their participation or leadership in various activities. And this year, as in the past, we have also had students who deserve special recognition. At the risk of starting a list that cannot be finished...

- Gold Star winners – **Robert Hughes** and **Valérie Saad**;
- University of Waterloo math competitions – **Erik Wright** placed 80th (top 1/2%) in Canada, **Rinko Kato** was in the top 2% in Canada, **François Morin** and **Mathieu Côté** were top 5%, and a further 17 students were in the top 12% in competition with close to 100,000 students in three age categories;
- Royal Commonwealth Essay competition – first internationally was **Lauren Morgan**, first in their respective age groups were **Anna Purkey** and **Meghan Popeil**, with **Sarah LeBaron von Baeyer** placing second in her category, and honourable mentions going to **Luke Kozinski** and **Julia Mitton**;
- Gold medallist in the 50M fly at the provincial swimming championships – **Michael Guy**;
- *Inscape* – the only Canadian school literary magazine given a superior rating by the National Association of English Teachers this year;
- *First Fruits* – an anthology of students' work published by the Jewish Public Libraries of Montreal included one or more pieces from 19 BCS students;
- **Meghan Popeil** placed first and **Lily Dionne-Jermanovich** second in their respective age groups in the University Women's Club Public-

continues next page



Mathieu Côté and Kira Doherty with the Round Square Water Project team in Thailand this past December.

How do we make BCS affordable?

A primary responsibility of the Board of Directors is to ensure the School's fiscal well being. With the help of the Finance Committee, chaired by **Jim Redpath** (BCS '54) and our Treasurer **Mark McLaughlin**, a five-year financial plan has been developed aimed at doing just this. The plan was approved by the Board at its February meeting, and means that the School has committed itself to containing the cost of education by limiting the increase in tuition fees. This year and next, the overall increase will be no greater than two percent.

At the same time, the School has maintained its tradition of providing generous support for academic scholarships and need-based aid. Between 1988

and 1998, the amount of scholarships and financial assistance increased by 136 percent, while the cost of attending BCS increased by 88 percent.

We hope these initiatives will help new and current parents planning their children's education and be an inducement for others – particularly Alumni/æ – to put the School at the top of their list.

Tuition fees for 1999–2000 are \$26,500 for boarding students and \$12,900 for day students. The School's fees are in line with other Canadian independent schools.

—Pat Webster

Board News



Pat Webster

Litany of accomplishments *continued*

Speaking competition involving students from five local high schools.

- **Anna Purkey** was named the CAIS (Canadian Association of Independent Schools) Scholar of the Year with a monetary prize of \$1500. She was selected from 28 candidates on the basis of her academic record, curriculum vitae, letters of recommendation and an essay.

Not every accomplishment is acknowledged with a prize. For example, **Simon Kao, Erik Wright, Phil Deserres, Nura Jabagi, Crystal Yu, Jonathan Dingle, David Dumas** and **Fred Dallaire** have volunteered their time to support a community workshop that allows residents of Lennoxville to learn to use computers at BCS.

Luke Kozinski and **David Monaco** have visited the Connaught Home almost every Thursday afternoon to spend time with the senior citizens that live there. **Scheherazade Zaafrani** has led a group of students who visit a Sherbrooke hospital every Sunday afternoon while **Jyoti Shrestha** and **Mathieu Côté** organized a 30-hour famine as a fundraiser for World Vision.

Amy Lee, an outstanding pianist, has become a regular accompanist for school events and has even filled in when our school organist is absent from Chapel. **Sun Ki Cho** and **Suraiya Haroon** have made a special effort to tutor students – both their peers and younger. **Kira Doherty** and **Mathieu Côté** spent their Christmas holidays in Thailand on a Round Square International Service Project.

So while we know that we are not immune from the teasing, bullying, threats and violence that sadly are part of society today, we also know that we have positive role models amongst our students and that we, the faculty and staff, do in fact learn from the very people we teach.

Where will you be for the last Thanksgiving Weekend of the 20th Century?

We have a suggestion!

Friday, October 8/99

7:55 AM	School Thanksgiving Chapel Service
7:00-9:00 PM	Kick-off reception in Ross Hall

Saturday, October 9/99

8:00-9:00 AM	Breakfast in Ross Hall
11:15 AM	Old Girls Soccer vs. The School Old Boys Soccer vs. The School Old Boys Football vs. The School
1:00 PM	Reception and lunch

The goals for 1999 are activity and enthusiasm. The games are scheduled to start an hour later this year. They will be centralized and we plan to have a large tent with music and refreshments for alumni and students. The post-game reception will be held there.

The final, formal alumni gathering at the School in the 20th Century sounds like a great reason for all to visit. BCS '79 is planning their reunion. What about you, Class of '74? If the Alumni Office can help, please get in touch with us.

Thanksgiving Weekend 1999

Join us!

Annual Donations Support Variety of Scholarships and Assistance



Suzan Kendall,
Director of Admissions



Maggie George Leblanc,
Assistant Director
of Admissions

Bishop's College School encourages excellence and maintains high standards in part through its scholarship and financial assistance programs. Thanks to the generous annual donations of many BCS/KHC alumni, parents and friends, BCS offers a dynamic range of scholarships and assistance. Here are some answers to *frequently-asked questions* about our program.

What is the difference between scholarships and financial assistance?

A **Scholarship** is a monetary award for academic excellence. Most scholarships at BCS are Entrance Scholarships. A new student accepted by the School with an 85%+ average may apply for a scholarship. The amount of the award is determined by scholarship exam results along with all other application factors.

Financial Assistance awards are based on the level of the financial need of the family. A family requesting financial assistance is asked to submit its application to a closed committee made up of administrators and Board members. The amount of assistance granted depends on the level of need and the funds available. Financial assistance does not normally exceed 25% of the tuition cost.

How much are scholarships worth?

Scholarships range in value from \$2,000 to \$10,000. Scholarship amounts are deducted from the tuition.

Can you apply for financial assistance even if you win a scholarship?

Yes, but the combination of the two amounts does not normally exceed 50% of the total tuition cost.

Is the scholarship automatically renewed?

The scholarship will be renewed from year to year providing the recipient continues to maintain at least an 80% average and avoids any "D" effort ratings.

What is the difference between a bursary and financial assistance?

At BCS financial assistance is another name for a bursary, which is normally considered to be a need-based allocation that does not have to be repaid. We chose the term financial assistance as it covers all the options we offer. In addition to bursary-type awards, we also offer instalment plans, long-term loans and tuition deferrals.

If you didn't receive a scholarship when you first entered BCS, can you apply for one later?

Yes, any student who completes his or her year with an 85%+ average in June may apply for a scholarship.

Where does the money come from to pay for scholarships and financial assistance?

Over the years alumni and friends of BCS have donated money to our Endowment Fund, which currently stands at about \$9 million. Endowment means that when the donations were made the donors asked that we not spend the money itself for at least 10 years. We can, however, spend the earnings on this fund and our scholarships and assistance are taken from these earnings.

Who are the scholarships named after?

In general, scholarships are named after the donating parties. For example, the Alan R.W. Robinson Memorial Scholarship was established in 1978 by the family in memory of Alan Robinson, BCS Class of 1937. Many are named after alumni families or friends of the school; in other cases, people began donating money in the name of a loved one years ago and they continue to support it through regular donations from family members each year.

Are there special scholarships and awards for the children of alumni?

Yes! The BCS Alumni Association Scholarship and the KHC (King's Hall Compton) Old Girls' Scholarships are specifically designated to go to children and grandchildren of BCS and KHC alumni.

Why do we hear so much about scholarships and hardly anything about financial assistance?

Financial assistance is need-based and a private matter. Scholarships are based on academic excellence and are publicized. Financial assistance information is included in each prospectus. Over one-third of our students are receiving scholarships and/or assistance. When a family receives financial assistance we pledge to keep the information confidential and we ask that they do the same.

BCS students, Anna Purkey and Lauren Morgan, named top scholars nationally and internationally

The highlight of an unprecedented list of achievements by BCS students this spring is the performance of Form V pupil Lauren Morgan who placed first in a competition of nearly 8,000 essays from 1,400 schools around the world.

Lauren, 16, wrote the best essay in the senior division of the Royal Commonwealth Essay Competition, which invites entries from 54 countries including Australia, Canada, India, New Zealand, South Africa, and the United Kingdom. The Competition began in 1913; organizers said they received a record number of submissions this year.

Lauren was not the only BCS winner. Although the results have yet to be announced officially, the Royal Commonwealth Society has informed BCS that every one of its students who entered the competition has earned an award. "An outstanding result and a great credit to your school!" said Karen Webb, Project Manager of the Commonwealth Essay Competition, in an e-mail message to Catherine Evans, BCS Head of English.

The news came just after the announcement of another important achievement by a student of BCS. Anna Lise Purkey, 17, has been named Scholar of the Year by the Canadian Association of Independent Schools (CAIS). This award is granted to a student who sustains a high level of scholarship and involvement in extra-curricular activities and who excels in a thematic essay competition.

"We are very proud of both Anna and Lauren, and what an honour for BCS!" said Nancy Layton, Head of School. "At BCS we prepare all our students not only for the university education they will receive after graduation, but especially to be leaders and valued contributors in the many different communities they will touch as they move on through the world. These two are fine examples of just that."

Lauren Morgan, of Ohio, is the recipient of one of the School's top entrance scholarships; she will be returning to BCS next year. Her winning essay "Of the Earth" is a personal and poetic look at the plight and future of our land, contrasting North American values of today with the Native American attachment to the earth in pre-European contact days. She will be awarded a three-week, all-expense-paid study tour of the United Kingdom.

"Lauren is a brilliant student," said Catherine Evans. "Her writing always amazes me with its sensitivity, creativity and maturity. When responding to her work, I have run out of superlatives! It is a privilege to teach her."



Anna Lise Purkey and Lauren Morgan.

Anna Lise Purkey, of Lennoxville, Quebec, is a Form VI student who will graduate this spring and attend Champlain College in Lennoxville next year. Her short story "Your Time Is Up," features a satirical perspective on the history and future of the Christian millennium. She receives a \$1,500 prize for her accomplishment as Scholar of the Year; she was also a regional winner in the Commonwealth Essay Competition.

"Anna is one of those students a teacher encounters perhaps only a few times in a career," wrote Catherine Evans in her recommendation that Anna receive the Scholar of the Year award. "She is a truly gifted student, who never rests on her laurels. We are indeed fortunate to have had her as a student at BCS for the past three years."

Anna has been the recipient of a BCS Parents' Association scholarship, two of which are offered each year to students from the local area.

Both essays are printed in this year's edition of *Inscape*, edited by students Anna Purkey and Erik Wright. (See page 9 for information about *Inscape*.)

Lauren's essay, "Of the Earth" is reproduced on the following two pages – Ed.

Of the Earth

A personal essay by Lauren Morgan, Form V

I have known him as long as I have known that the sun will rise and set. There is no place in my memory where he does not exist, no time when the vision of this free and wild-hearted man with bold blood and a gentle fierceness has not been strongly implanted in the quiet, developing recesses of my mind. And yet he belonged to this earth centuries before I came into it. We called him Indian, and, even as a child, I knew it was no name for such a beautiful being, unique and

cherished. The Indian had a thousand names. He was Khe-tha-a-hi, meaning Eagle Wing; Hehaka Sapa, or Black Elk; and Luther

Standing Bear. He was the man aloft and partially unclothed on the bare and rippling muscles of an untamed horse. He was the Makah whaler toting his magic harpoon, naked feet making footprints that melted and

vanished into the wet sand, and the woman who wove beneath the sun the colors of her earth and of all that remains unspoken. And though most of my childhood beliefs and perceptions, in time, altered shape, transformed, or disappeared entirely, he has remained, but somehow just out of reach. It's as if he's always been there. And with him is the land, the wide and endless open stretches of golden prairie, the

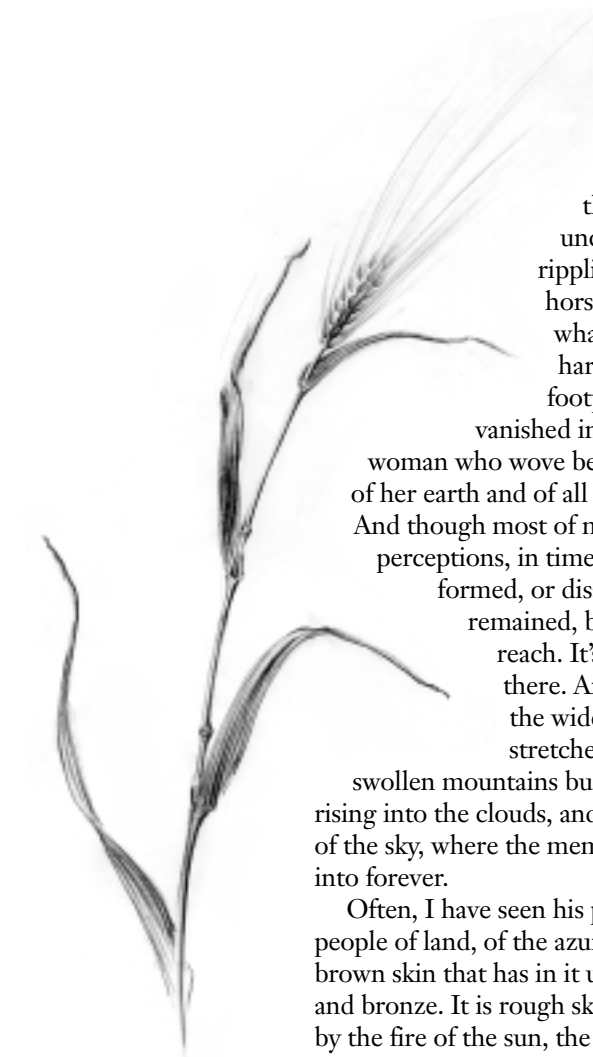
swollen mountains bulging from the earth, rising into the clouds, and into the thick blue depths of the sky, where the memories of the sun stretch into forever.

Often, I have seen his people in a dream – the people of land, of the azure skies, and of the warm brown skin that has in it undertones of honey-gold and bronze. It is rough skin, wrinkled and touched by the fire of the sun, the stain of the earth. In this dream, the Indian moves softly, noiselessly, weaving through the lofty cedars, kneeling so close to the rich, reddish soil and so very silently that the total heart of human and earth are united. In this dream, I hear the awakening of the ancient spirits and

mythical heroes. I feel it in my bones. The Hopi called it pavirus, or the deepest concentration and singing of sacred songs. The people with raven-colored hair, smooth and flowing as that of a wild horse or the water of the rivers, are chanting their prayers, and clouds of white smoke envelop their sturdy bodies, like a heavy, swirling dust rising from the center of the earth. The sky fades into an unsettled darkness. It's mid-day. An eclipse? Or a Kwakiutl beast swallowing the sun?

I have thought, sometimes, that I have known the Indian. In my dreams, I walked among the great totems at the Haida village of Skidegrate, subtly majestic and strangely beautiful. I passed through the woven silver mists settling over the soft gray cedars, weathered and ancient. The only sound was the fragile, smooth slicing of a canoe paddle in the dark, gently rippling waters, and it echoed through the stillness, through the sighing trees. Somewhere, there sounded a soft tinkling of the small, polished shells of a wampum belt. Crumpled spruce-root hats, abandoned, floated on the water. I had entered into a world where the earth guided me. The trees, the moving waters and the delicate metallic coating of a shell, glossy obsidian, protruding slightly from beneath the wet sand, had become extensions of my body, mind, and essence. I was alone with the white and watching eyes of the animal spirits, an epoch preserved in the ashen wood. The totems were keeping secrets.... And I existed. I existed among the clouds and in the hushed murmur of the water, not in heaven, but somewhere in between – a part of everything that breathed and everything that was still.

I have dreamt of the Indian, not knowing from where the sources of my dreams come. I have looked among the shadows of my people, but I have found nothing of him and his beauty. I have looked among the trees, where there seems to be silence and an absolute solitude. But it is only a temporary separation from the world.... The land of the Indian is whole and untouched, in the sense that what is taken from it is always returned. I find no such untouched, holy places here, for the trees are quietly weeping.... They know that they are dying. Since our coming, the coming of the white man to this free and beautiful land, they have been dying. He arrived with an iron touch and a steel heart – there was steel even in his blood – and he thought:



*Drawing by
Kira Doberty, Form VI*



This is my land. I am greater than God. I am strong enough in power to own it, to thrust my metal into its heart, to dig it up, to build cities where my people can learn to love what I have built for them. And he built his cities to grow into nations.... No one heard the trees. But the Indian had known from the beginning of his time that the trees do not live forever. An aged Wintu woman spoke with great sorrow of the unnecessary destruction of the earth: "When we dig roots we make little holes.... When we burn grass for grasshoppers, we don't ruin things. We shake down acorns and pinenuts. We don't chop down the trees. We only use dead wood. But the White people plow up the ground, pull down the trees, kill everything. The tree says, 'Don't. I am sore. Don't hurt me.' But they chop it down and cut it up.... They blast rocks and scatter them on the ground.... How can the spirit of the earth like the White man? Everywhere the White man has touched it, it is sore."

The earth is wounded. It is bleeding. As the decades pass, our natural resources are disappearing. We have killed the Indian. Now, the trees are slowly dying. And when nature dies, we, too, will attend to death. Yet, it is not this death from which we will suffer most. It is not death that terrifies me. As a whole, and as individuals, we face a more terrible death – the death of the spirit. I have met with it in random places. There is no evading it, no escape from it. We are prisoners of societal confinement, unable to reach what lies on the outside of our existence. Captives of what we ourselves have designed, we are building our own graves. The Indians existed in a state of equilibrium with their environment. We have futilely attempted to reach a level at which we surpass nature. But we are a part of the ordered cosmos, no more significant than "the flash of a firefly in the night...the breath of a buffalo in the winter-time...the little shadow which runs across the grass and loses itself in the Sunset." Only technology has made advancements – progressions which, ironically, have brought about humanity's deterioration. I find in my people an ignorance, and, most of all, a pettiness. We have gained nothing. Instead, we have only lost ourselves in a paradoxical chaos. We have rendered ourselves useful only in the fulfillment of trivial pursuits and worldly objectives. Our world of steel and concrete is drowning in tears. Our people have forgotten how to live. They do not see the solution: The earth does not belong to us. We belong to the earth.

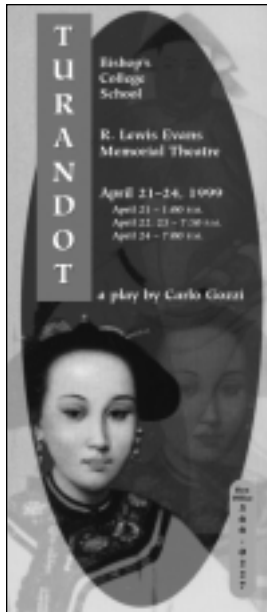
I look for the Indian, and he is gone. He no longer rides freely through the savannas or in the open canyons that are so red, they seem to be on fire. His people are few. They are quieted now, but not at peace. The majority of them pass their lives in modern reservations, in squalor and in poverty. There is not much that can be said of such ramshackle communities. Many still have no running water. Some Indians have ventured beyond. The white man has educated them. The Indian has gone to his schools, only to return to the land, determined to find his way of life again, to repossess his accordance with nature. He is not content until he has been reunited with the spirit of the earth. And for the time being, he is subdued. But no voice that has spoken is ever really silenced. Someone will hear it before it dies. Someone has heard the words of the Indian. Someone, somewhere, has heard an endless summer evening whispering through the bluegrass.

I have looked into the eyes of an Indian. It was like sharing a secret. He passed into me his memories, his eyes brown as the rich, yielding soil, and they told me that when his hand touched the earth it was a soul reaching a soul. His eyes spoke of a veiled grove near the river where he visited often enough that there was a trace of it left in them. I looked into my own eyes and saw nothing except an emptiness, an emptiness shared by the world. My eyes did not talk of trees.

I hear his words and know he speaks the truth, for his only desire is to be one with the earth, to understand his place in it at the deepest level. I have heard his words, he who runs with the antelope and sings to the morning sun, and I know that our only hope for the future is to listen, to understand, to learn the relationship between earth and Indian. We must hear when the trees talk to us. We must appreciate the wild grass, the great silence of the night when it is alone. We must honor what we take and return what we have taken. We must love the earth as if it has a living, breathing heart. And, of greatest importance, we must know that the earth is not ours, but that we belong to it.... To take it, to put a claim on it, is to rob ourselves. You see? The Indian felt, in the most intimate sense, that the soul of his body, of his existence, was the same soul in every rustling of leaf, in every graceful movement of the wind swept grass. This we must know. Or the greatest price we will pay is our own humanity.

— Reprinted with the permission of Inscape

The BCS Players' Club presents Turandot



An ambitious style of play, a reconfigured theatre and an international cast – including Samuel Giguere (first language: French), Andrew Chui (first language: Cantonese), Alejandro Velutini (first language: Spanish), Suraiya Haroon (first language: Bengali) – allowed the BCS Players' Club to break new ground with its presentation of Turandot in April. The play was also the focus of a gala fundraiser on April 24 by the BCS Parents' Association, with proceeds going toward its scholarship program. Our appreciation goes to all who worked for and supported the play, the fundraiser; and to The Record for allowing us to reprint the following article by Matthew Shepherd.

The spectacle of ancient Peking, a centuries-old playwright and students from around the globe meet in *Turandot*, a play staged by the BCS Players' Club in April.

Turandot, written by 18th-century Italian playwright Carlo Gozzi, is an epic of adventure, intrigue, betrayal and generational and gender conflict in Imperial China.

The beautiful Turandot is a princess who hates men and the very concept of marriage, so much so that she sets obstacles for the princes who wish to win her hand. If they fail, they are beheaded.

Calaf is a dishonoured prince who falls in love with Turandot and decides to do whatever it takes to win her hand.

The play's director, Margot Dionne, a veteran actor who will perform at the Piggery this summer, chose *Turandot* as BCS's (second) major production of the year largely because of what it offers in terms of breadth, variety and spectacle.

"I thought it would suit the students," Dionne said. "It's got melodrama for them to bite into, emotional turmoil on the surface. It's also got farce and some wonderful clowning. It's an intense love story of a prince and princess – the Princess who hates men and marriage, and the earnest, pure Prince who wins her heart."

Samuel Giguere, Form III, played the role of the beleaguered love interest, Prince Calaf. He falls in love with the tempestuous Turandot, played by Meghan Popeil of Form V, and must pass her many arduous tests to win her hand – or die. Calaf is

helped – and hindered – by the other characters in the play.

Giguere himself overcame some significant obstacles to win the part of Calaf.

"He came to BCS this year to start his English studies, and now he's playing a character who talks throughout the entire play," Dionne said. "It's miraculous. He understands the role. It's an incredible leap."

The remaining characters comprise a massive group of eager young thespians.

"There are almost 40 cast members," Dionne exclaimed. "That's the other wonderful thing: there are great sets, eunuchs, slave women, sages, dancers, soldiers."

Dionne, who has taught drama in New York, said *Turandot* also gives BCS the chance to shine as a global school.

"The play gave me a chance to involve our Asian students quite effectively: there are students from Taiwan, Japan, Korea and Thailand," she said.

"It's a very ambitious play," Dionne added, and "a spectacular show."

"Spectacular" is mirrored in both the costumes – lavish, elegant and colourful – and the

set, designed by Dionne and Michael Mooney (also the show's Technical Director).

"We altered the theatre itself to create a theatre-in-the-round," Dionne said. Audience members are seated on either side of a yin-yang symbol on the floor, while on either side of them the modified stage or a section of seating represents the male side of the drama (in red) or the female side (in blue).

"The play involves a gender clash in the midst of the audience," Dionne said. "The action is right in the audience's faces."

— Reprinted with permission from The Record and the author.



The Emperor (Andrew Chui) with his tempestuous daughter, Turandot (Meghan Popeil).



Suraiya Haroon, Meghan Popeil and Anna Kato.

Ten BCS students featured in *Möebius* 78

In a unique example of our School's cultural richness, the writings of 10 students are featured among 40 short stories published in the recent edition of *Möebius* 78, a French-language literary review distributed throughout Quebec and France. More than half of the BCS students wrote in their second language.

The BCS writers are in good company; the latest edition includes writings by well-known authors Anne Hébert, Monique Bosco and Father Untel. *Möebius*, a quarterly review designed to



Board Chair Pat Webster sought the autographs of the young writers.

encourage young writers, is published by Tryptique and co-edited by **Maryse** and **Jean Forest**. Maryse is Head of the Bilingual Program at BCS, and Jean is a professor at the Université de Sherbrooke.

The BCS writers published in *Möebius* 78 are **Jessica Barclay, Maggy Borntraeger, Caroline Côté, Lindsay Dayton, Kira Doherty, Charles-André Halley, Audrey Hamel, Sandy Hanna, Amélia Leavitt, and Jason Rageneau**.

"All of us at BCS are very proud of the accomplishments of these students," said Head of School Nancy Layton. "They reflect strongly on the cultural richness of this province, of the Eastern Townships and of BCS itself."

Staff member **Lewis Evans** (BCS '65) is also featured, with *Möebius*'s first-ever story in English.

The 78th edition of *Möebius* was launched at BCS last fall.

"I cannot relay to you what pleasure and amazement is invoked from the reading of such wonderful literature from the pens of teenagers! The contributions are truly masterful and the layout and finished work no less so."

— Barbara Chambers
(KHC '48)

Inscape '98/'99 Honoured

Once again, the BCS student literary magazine *Inscape* has been rated "Superior" by the National Council of Teachers of English (NCTE) and is therefore again the highest ranked school literary magazine in Canada. Congratulations to all who contributed, to Student Editor **Elisabeth Cross** and to *Inscape*'s Staff Advisor, **Catherine Evans**.

The '99 edition of Inscape is now published; alumni and friends who would like a copy while supplies last should contact the Development Office at (819) 566-0227 or dev@bcs-kbc.com.



1998



1999

BCS Student Earns Gold at Provincial Swim Championships

Congratulations to Form VII student **Michael Guy** who earned a gold medal during his performance in the 50-metre fly at the Quebec provincial championships in April. He and Form II student **Jennifer Cassar**, of Sherbrooke, represented the BCS swim team at the annual competition, the highest level of achievement possible for secondary students.

Michael, of the Bahamas, will be on a Round Square exchange next year to St. Philip's School in Alice Springs, Australia. The next year he will study at a university in the U.S.; several swim teams have already tried to recruit him.



Michael Guy was presented with a golden Speedo by his good-humoured classmates; faculty are said to be pleased he did not sport it outside the pool.

Form VI and VII Graduation 1999



Top scholar in Form VII, Suraiya Haroon with the Head of School Nancy Layton.



Form VI top scholar Anna Purkey.



Hartland B. MacDougall Medal winner Daniel Williams, who was also Head Prefect.



Louise and Mark St-Jacques are honoured for 25+ years of service to BCS.



Jenny and Bob Tinker (BCS '56) present Adam White (son of Peter White, BCS '56) with the Mark Tinker Cup for MVP on the Junior Boys Rugby team.



Winder Cup winner Tatiana Christie.



Lorna and Gordon Ash present Lily Dionne-Jermanovich with the Ash Quaich.



Tony Pickard (son of Don Pickard, BCS '60) wins the Tankard for Outstanding Service to the Players' Club.

Academic Prizes and Athletic Awards 1999

FORM VI

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S MEDAL

(First in Form VI)

Anna Purkey

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

*Kira Doherty, Daniel Espinol,
Erik Wright, Crystal Yu*

THE LT.COL. G.R. HOOPER PRIZE FOR MATHEMATICS

Erik Wright

THE HOWSON PRIZE FOR ENGLISH

Anna Purkey

THE J. GRAHAM PATRIQUIN PRIZE

FOR SOCIAL SCIENCES

Marcela Fernandez

THE ARTHUR P. CAMPBELL PRIZE

FOR BIOLOGY AND CHEMISTRY

Anna Purkey

THE BCS PRIZE FOR FRENCH

Langue Maternelle

Anna Purkey

Langue Seconde

Jill Chisholm

Beginner

Anishai Barragan

THE SIXTH FORM PRIZE FOR COMPUTER STUDIES

Crystal Yu

THE SIXTH FORM PRIZE FOR PHYSICS

Erik Wright

THE SIXTH FORM PIANO PRIZE

Amy Lee, Anna Purkey

THE SIXTH FORM PRIZE FOR DRAMA

Elissa Jelowicki

THE SIXTH FORM PRIZE FOR MUSIC

Adam White

THE SIXTH FORM PRIZE FOR ART

*Anishai Barragan,
Paula Bossa*

FORM VII

THE OLD BOYS' PRIZE

(First in Form VII)

Suraiya Haroon

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Alain Bovet

THE R. LEWIS EVANS PRIZE

FOR ENGLISH

Suraiya Haroon

THE ROBERT A. KENNY PRIZE

FOR ADVANCED MATHEMATICS

Suraiya Haroon

THE L/CPL GERRY HANSON PRIZE

FOR SOCIAL SCIENCES

Jacqueline Drouin

THE HEWSON PRIZE FOR MUSIC

Auston Langley

THE STOKER PRIZE FOR ART

Jacqueline Drouin

FORM VII PRIZE FOR PHYSICS

Suraiya Haroon

FORM VII PRIZE FOR FRENCH

Marius Kaiser

FORM VII PRIZE FOR COMMERCE

Farban Nawab

FORM VII PRIZE FOR BIOLOGY

Suraiya Haroon

ATHLETIC AWARDS

THE RICHARDSON CUP

Bantam Boys All Round

Athletic Championship

Thierry Olivier

THE HARDING CUP

Bantam Girls All Round

Athletic Championship

Lily Dionne-Jermanovich

THE R.M.C. CUP

Junior Boys All Round

Athletic Championship

Pierre-Olivier Descôteaux

THE WINNER SHIELD

Junior Girls All Round

Athletic Championship

Jena Martin

THE MARK TINKER CUP

MVP on Junior Boys Rugby

Adam White

THE SMITH CUP AND FORTUNE MEDAL

Boys All Round

Athletic Championship

Erik Barbot-Coldevin

THE KING'S HALL CUP

Girls All Round

Athletic Championship

Tatiana Christie,

Marie-Hélène Greffard

THE PETRO-CANADA AWARD

for enthusiasm, team spirit, effort
and encouragement to others

Erik Barbot-Coldevin,

Daniel Williams

THE 40 YEARS ON AWARD

for the senior girl who best displays
the love of sport in the out-of-doors
and who is likely to have the same
enthusiasm 40 years on

Gretchen Kramer

SPECIAL PRIZES

THE UNIVERSITY OF WATERLOO

EUCLID CONTEST FOR GRADE 12

Andrew Chui

THE KENNETH HUGESSEN PRIZE FOR

CREATIVE WRITING

Lauren Morgan

THE RIDDELL PRIZE FOR DRAMA

Meghan Popiel,

Tony Pickard

THE C. DOUGLAS JOHNSON PRIZE

FOR POETRY

Sarah LeBaron von Baeyer

THE DIANE ROSS AWARD

for creative writing and
extra-curricular involvement

Anna Purkey

PRIX MADEMOISELLE CAILTEUX

for encouraging the learning
of French (girl)

Elizabeth Hanna

PRIX RON OWEN

for encouraging the learning
of French (boy)

Mathieu Côté

THE KAY ART PRIZE

Julia Mitton

THE CHAIRMAN'S PRIZE

for the girl in Forms II to V who
receives three first class team
colours and obtains the highest
average among the three colour
winners

Lily Dionne-Jermanovich

THE VICE-CHAIRMAN'S PRIZE

for the boy in Forms II to V who
receives three first class team
colours and obtains the highest
average among the three colour
winners

Christopher Reid

THE WINDER CUP

for the student receiving three
first team colours during one
year, in either sixth or seventh
form, and obtaining the highest
average among the three colour
winners

Tatiana Christie

THE HEAD OF SCHOOL PRIZE

for service to the Chapel

Daniel Williams

THE ONDAATJE FOUNDATION AWARD

for encouraging the love of
scholarship

Suraiya Haroon

THE LAURA JOLL AWARD

for contribution to House Spirit

Valérie Saad,

Jacqueline Drouin

THE D.A.G. CRUICKSHANK AWARD

for leadership through service

Jyoti Shrestha

THE ASH QUAICH

for contribution to school life
by a new student

Lily Dionne-Jermanovich

THE BRENDAN TROWER TANKARD

for the student who demonstrates
qualities of gentleness, modesty
and consideration for others –
virtues that due to their subtlety
can otherwise pass relatively
unnoticed.

Michael Guy

Monica Oh

BCS TANKARDS FOR SERVICE

Amy Lee,

Tony Pickard,

Daniel Williams

THE GILLARD AWARD FOR LEADERSHIP, INTEGRITY, INDUSTRY AND GAMES

Valérie Saad

THE HARTLAND B. MACDOUGALL MEDAL FOR LEADERSHIP, INTEGRITY, INDUSTRY AND GAMES

Daniel Williams

Our sincere apologies to Elisabeth Cross (BCS '98) for an omission in the last edition of *The BCS Bulletin*. On page 29, the June 1998 recipients of academic prizes were listed, but we regretfully neglected to include the Brendan Trower Tankard, "awarded to a student who demonstrates qualities of gentleness, modesty and consideration for others, virtues that due to their subtlety can otherwise pass relatively unnoticed." Elisabeth was given that honour at her graduation from Form VII in 1998.

She was only the second BCS student to receive the award, which is a gift from the Trower family in memory of Brendan Trower, a much-loved art teacher at BCS.

Archbishop Desmond Tutu inspires BCS Students with visit to Lennoxville

Thursday, 26 November, 1998: it was a morning to remember.

Classes stopped after second period and the whole School, every student and faculty member, made its way to the William and Margaret Mitchell Gymnasium at Bishop's University to witness one of the world's few great men receive an honorary doctorate. Archbishop Desmond Tutu was the honoured guest that day and as many as 2,500 people jammed the large double gym, with standing room only on the second level.



I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw this black little man strolling down the aisle towards the podium. Such power, wisdom and humility present in such a small body – in Desmond Tutu.

— Paula Bossa, Form VI

He moved us to laughter, he shocked us with reports from the Truth and Reconciliation Commission, and he inspired us with stories of so-called ordinary people. (Although, he reminded us, "There are no ordinary people. In my theology, everyone is quite extraordinary.") He spoke in awe of his fellow Black South Africans and repeatedly told us, the apartheid regime "couldn't knock the stuffing out of us."

He recognized that such a miracle could not have happened without a convergence of events: from Glasnost and the fall of the Berlin wall, to the patient, forgiving nature of Nelson Mandela, to the boycott of South African goods by individual consumers, to a nun in the woods of California praying at 2 AM every day, to school children sending him a passport of love when his own passport was revoked. "What chance did they have?" asked Archbishop Tutu.

The core of his message came at about the 20th minute in his speech. "This is a moral universe," he

In his 35-minute address, speaking virtually without notes but so clearly from his heart, Desmond Tutu explained why the miracle of a peaceful end to apartheid had occurred when it did: "in the fullness of time."

proclaimed, insisting that good deeds do not disappear, rather they combine to make the world a better place.

And then he thanked us. In a voice more whispered than spoken, he thanked us, again and again. He thanked us in such a way that each of us felt as if he were talking to us individually. "We could not

have done it without you," he said. The audience literally breathed in the energy radiated by the Archbishop that morning.

At the end, with internationally renowned musician, Tiger Okashi wailing "Oh When the Saints Go Marching In" on his trumpet, the very small man whose presence had filled the room danced his way out of the gymnasium.

Rare are the occasions when everyone in a school such as ours is set on the same wavelength – especially one that is so positive. But at lunch that Thursday, every eye was brighter and every heart was fuller and every person, student and staff alike, knew that something great, something

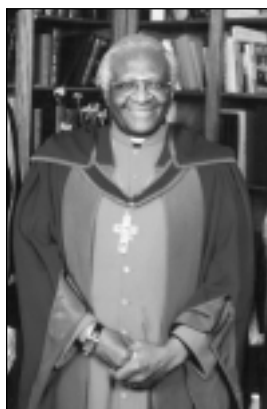
world-class, had happened in Lennoxville.

And we were a part of it.

—Emily (BCS '98) and Lewis Evans (BCS '65)

To hear him speak was a transforming experience, to see someone so full of life and goodness and with such an unshakable and unquestioning faith was a once-in-a-lifetime experience. To be able to see so many people suffering for so long and yet be able to stand with your head held high and forgive is the mark of a truly great person.

— Anna Lise Purkey, Form VI





Desmond Tutu was without a doubt the most passionate, engaging, and entertaining person I have ever had the pleasure of hearing speak. I believe that if we could all embrace the same spirit of absolution that Desmond Tutu has demonstrated, we might see our own obstacles fall before us, and find our consciences a little clearer.

— Erik Wright,
Form VI

I loved how he stepped up to the podium, so gracefully, not nervous, but as though he knew everyone in the room already, and was completely at home with 2,500 of his closest friends. And that's exactly what he called us. Friends. I can't remember exactly when I started crying, towards the beginning, I think. Happy tears.

— Sarah Redpath, Form VI



What amazed me the most was his apparent ability to laugh at himself. He told us some sad stories, some horrific stories, but his spirit was not dampened for an instant. What life he brought into the packed room. And who could forget the ending? A formal convocation turned into a jam session; but it was totally appropriate.

— Jill Chisolm, Form VI

Honorary Old Boys

J. Graham Patriquin
R. Lewis Evans
Sam F. Abbott
Bishop Timothy Matthews
David A.G. Cruickshank
Ron R. Owen
Arthur P. Campbell
Frank 'Mush' Morehouse

Honorary Old Girl

Luella Brady

Founders' Day Guest of Honour: Mush Morehouse named

Old Boys who attended BCS in the decades before co-education will remember Mush Morehouse as the smaller referee at hockey games. We will remember his speed on skates, his quick eye and his fair calls. Alumni who attended the School in the last 26 years will remember him as the kind, encouraging man who sharpened our skates and flooded our ice.

Mush, who has a first name (Frank) that no one uses, was born near Fredericton in 1915 and his youth was dominated by a love for the game of hockey. He played in semi-professional leagues which, by the late forties, brought him to Sherbrooke where he took a job at Ingersol Rand to supplement the meagre income he received under the table as an amateur athlete.

Mush started refereeing in 1950 and for at least the next 20 years he called between 2,500 and 3,000 games. He cannot remember when he first skated in our Memorial Rink, but he remembers that Gerry Wiggett was the coach, which puts it no later than the winter of '56. Mush has played, coached and reffed hockey; he has served the local community as Referee-in-Chief for 10 years; he has worked at BCS part-time, either as a ref or as rink superintendent, since the mid-'50s. While it is true that his life has been dominated by hockey, it is also true that it has been characterized by an appreciation for and interest in people. Stand beside him in the rink, watch him as he watches the kids skate and pass and shoot; listen to his positive encouragement, his eagerness that they play well, and notice as he cocks his head and marvels how much improvement he has seen over the season.

This is a man whose heart is in the right place.

Before I wrote this, I went over to the rink and spoke to him on his own turf. I got him to talk about his family, about Doris, his wife of more years than he can remember (he actually can't), of his three daughters and of his six grandchildren aged between 10 and 23. His eyes brightened as he nodded toward the ice: "They all learned to skate here by the time they were two and a half!"

Mush Morehouse is a cherished part of our School's rich heritage and we are grateful that he accepted to be our guest of honour at this year's Founders' Day Banquet. We are proud to see him named an Honorary Old Boy.

— Lewis Evans (BCS '65)



Frank "Mush" Morehouse, of the 1946-47 Sherbrooke-St. Francis team.

Honorary Old Boy for over 40 years service to BCS



Mush and Doris Morehouse.

Referees Mush Morehouse and Yvon Ellyson congratulating Willie O'Ree, a star player on the Quebec A's.



Mush doing what we've always known him to do...



Poetic Recollections from a 1921 King's Hall Grad

Our archivist, **Merrylou Smith** recently received this letter.

Dear Merrylou,

I am enclosing a poem written by my mother, **Marjorie Francis Teakle**, a graduate of **KHC in 1921**. As you can see there were about five or six in the class. I didn't know that Mum wrote poetry but thought you might be interested. I am sure there will be more: Dad is 96 and is sitting on a whole lot of gems I think.

Sincerely,

Sue Teakle Whittall (KHC '51)

Wanted!

I have been in touch with several girls from my **Class of KHC '61** and we are working on updating our class list in anticipation of our **40th reunion, which we plan to have towards the end of September 2001**.

We have leads on all of the missing girls in our class except for **Cynthia Ayers** who did not actually graduate with us as she left, I think, in 6A. We would really like to find her but have no clues. She used to live on Ridgewood in Montreal. If anyone has any idea where she is living or knows anyone who could help us, please let me know:

Francie Bieler
Montgomery
 9 Douglas Avenue
 Westmount, QC
 H3Y 1V5
 Tel: 514-481-4726
 E-mail:
 103464.2512@com
 puserve.com

More treats from Mr. Burt



Altho we're only new girls
 And don't know all the rules
 And don't conduct ourselves alright
 And act like perfect fools,
 We're going to do our very best
 Which isn't much at all.
 But at least in our opinion
 There's no place like King's Hall.

'Spose Jessie Bradley ceased to laugh
 And never made us giggle
 And Kathleen Godfrey never grinned
 And when she did so, wiggle;
 'Spose Betty Paret ceased to talk
 And Dorothy to chatter,
 Why, don't you think that all of us
 Would wonder what's the matter!

'Spose Thea Cockburn never more
 Could dress a person's hair
 In such a nifty style
 It would make you simply stare
 And Kathrine Champ could never more
 Play ragtime with such pep,
 You really found it difficult
 To keep right out of step.

'Spose our headgirl D. Parrock
 Wasn't just the sort she is,
 Why I guess she'd be the wrong kind
 Like ale without the fizz.
 And 'spose the other girls
 Were as changed as they could be.
 We don't think King's Hall Compton
 Would be as nice you see.

'Spose all the teachers never more
 An order mark did give,
 I think we'd find that KHC
 Was a real queer place to live.
 And 'spose the teachers never heard
 Us making any clatter,
 I think they'd be a bit surprised
 And wonder what's the matter.

If a Principal is nice and kind
 Or 'spose she's lots of brains
 In either instance you would say
 "Why, I'm in luck again!"
 Then we're in double luck you see
 For dear Miss Joll is both,
 And to show our 'preciation,
 We'll endeavour to "Keep Troth."

40 Years On – Class of '58 reunites in the Townships



The Eastern Townships rang with the sound of 40 years on as the Class of '58 gathered at Hovey Manor last September 25th to 27th to celebrate our 40th anniversary.

The glorious foliage and warm weather allowed us to enjoy a nostalgic picnic on the lawn at Mrs.

William Mitchell's (Jane Mitchell Molson's mother). A group also went over to the old School, Church and up memory lane to Moe's River and other out-of-bounds locales.

It was wonderful to revisit North Hatley and Hovey Manor where we all had happy memories of dinners with our parents and friends. Hovey is still the special place we remembered. The staff catered to our every request, complete with a cake bearing the School crest and Mr. Burt's sauces.

To all future 40th reunioners, may I say, "just do it." The memories and pictures shared are so special. We all have new memories and pictures to last for years to

come.

To my class, thank you for your enthusiastic and heartfelt participation and gratitude for the celebration. Keep Troth, fondest love.

— Paddy McFetrick Legare



A great banner and cake were part of the reunion for the KHC Class of '58, which included a picnic on Margaret Mitchell's lawn in Massawippi.



KHC Class of '60 celebrates 39 Years On!

Determined to do it "their way," the KHC Class of '60 returned to St. James the Less in Compton last June as part of their "39 Years On" reunion. In the photo, left to right, are, in the back row: Joan (Howard) Brady, Ginny (Price) Bell, Sherrill (Norcross) MacKay, Dione (Newman) Bucher, Cherry (Bower) Marshall; third row: Helen (Hand) Miller, Bobbie Starke, Susan (McMaster) Holmes, Valerie (Morris) Puddicombe, Janice (Byres) Scott, Jennifer Patton; second row: Ann (Connacher) Bell, Alix (Palk) Arnett, Charlotte (Stevens) MacLaurin, Sally (Scott) Rourke; front: Diana Stewart, Bonnie (Ross) Wace, Margot (McMurrich) List, and Carole Salmon-Hutchison.



Geoffrey Reford
circa 1983



B.C.S. Alumni Association
LENNOXVILLE, QUÉBEC
J1M 1Z8

Dear Fellow Alumni/æ,

What does your Alumni Association do? I think it's about time we re-introduce ourselves.

We are essentially the bridge between the alumni and the School. We meet once a month from September until June and discuss an agenda of topics that relate to BCS and KHC alumni/æ and their relations with the School. These meetings are attended by volunteer alumni/æ who form the Association Board.

This year the Finders' Day phonathon was held February 16 to find alumni that have gone missing and to reunite them with the BCS community. The School provided a list of missing alumni and the callers, alumni volunteers, attempted to find them through classmates, friends and parents. If you know of someone who went to BCS or KHC and isn't on the School's mailing list, please let us know.

The creation and development of the BCS Web site (www.bcs-khc.com) is another initiative in which the Alumni Association is participating, with a view to enticing alumni back to their roots. We hope that through this effort alumni will soon have access to previously inaccessible archives to find old friends, to research information for class reunions or simply to reminisce.

The Discretionary Fund is a resource that has been given to the Alumni Association to help the Board boost students' awareness of the Association. This token fund is used to help sponsor student projects outside the regular school curriculum. Examples of projects supported are the School's literary publication *Inscape*, the students' after-hour club on campus called Doolittle's, and the construction of a boathouse on the St. Francis River. These are all worthy projects that help the School and students in their after-hour activities.

Those of you who participate in the now famous annual alumni hockey tournament will be pleased to know that residual funds from this year's tournament have gone toward the purchase of new team jerseys. We would be pleased to hear from anyone wishing to participate in the organization of next year's crowd-pleasing event.

Another project, which is still in its infancy, is to sponsor Old Boys or Girls as guest speakers at the School, relating their real life achievements and experiences to an assembly of students. We hope these talks will illustrate to the students that there truly are opportunities out there, and that BCS is an excellent stepping stone to the future.

The Alumni Association is also trying to rejuvenate the concept of the Class Agent. This is particularly important for the organization of class reunions. Remember, the world just got smaller and this once daunting role just got easier with the creation of e-mail. We are also looking into the organization of satellite reunions in different areas throughout the world. If you are in another country and would like to organize a get-together of fellow alumni and friends we would like to hear from you.

Suffice it to say that the Alumni Association is a valuable asset for students, the School and above all you the alumni/æ. Your support and participation is not just appreciated, it is crucial to the health of our School.

Geoffrey Reford

Geoffrey Reford (BCS '83)

**BCS Alumni Association
Board of Directors
1999-00**

President

Geoffrey Reford '83

Directors

Katherine Velan Bekins '86
Marc Bruneau '90
Neil Cunningham '77
Timon Deichmann '88
John C. Dunn '84
John Gilmour '83
Kurt Johnson '84
Martin Pommier '92
Mark Randle '79
Fred Scalabrini '85
Jacquie Scott '84
Tracy Stevens '87
Scott Verity Stevenson '85
Jennifer Winsor '83

The Will Power of Mary Morris and Caroline Taylor!

FORMER FACULTY AND STAFF SHOW HEARTFELT COMMITMENT TO THE SCHOOL

Many graduates have considered BCS as a beneficiary in their wills, for which we are very grateful. However, some bequests received recently by BCS are truly surprising since they are not from graduates but from former employees.

Mary Stark Morris, an employee at King's Hall Compton for 41 years, died two years ago and left a bequest for BCS in her will. She became a history teacher in 1939 and



Mary Stark Morris

worked her way up to Headmistress in her final year (1969/70). Her legacy was received, and was applied to the Old Girls' Scholarship fund as a way of ensuring that the memory of KHC lives on at BCS.

Caroline Taylor was an employee of BCS for 19 years working as an accountant in the Business Office. BCS was a very important part of her life until she retired in 1983, and it continued to be an important part of her life as she enjoyed retirement here in Lennoxville. Miss Taylor died in December 1998, at which point we learned just how important BCS was to her.



Caroline Taylor

BCS has just received a \$25,000 bequest from Miss Taylor's estate. The School is also one of four local Lennoxville charities that will be sharing in the residual interest of her estate. The accountant has projected that BCS will receive an additional gift of \$100,000 from the remainder of the estate. After consultation with her accountant, BCS will establish a scholarship in the

name of Miss Taylor to support local children who can then come to BCS. An additional endowment fund will be created that will provide money to each of the houses annually so that the houseparents can plan activities for the students. This will not only ease the pressure on the School's operating budget but will also improve the quality of student life at BCS – two things that were important to Miss Taylor.

We do hope that our Old Boys and Old Girls will remember us in their wills. It was, however, a pleasant surprise when former staff, who have already given so much, remember their school in this way. These two recent examples of commitment to BCS have made us very proud of our institution – not only as a home environment for our students, but also as an extended family for our staff.

— Barth Gillan, Director of Development

Remember BCS...

...With a gift of Publicly Traded Securities

The Federal Government has made it more advantageous for you as a donor to give appreciated securities over a gift of an equivalent value in cash. When you donate your securities to BCS, or any registered charity, you are taxed on only 37.5% of the capital gain whereas if you sell the securities in order to donate the cash you will be taxed on 75% of the capital gain.

...With a gift of Life Insurance

Annual premium payments are eligible for a tax receipt if BCS is both the owner and beneficiary of the policy. This applies to both new and existing policies and can therefore be a very effective way of turning a modest investment into a substantial gift!

...In your Will

Include BCS in your estate planning. We will be happy to provide assistance with bequest language and any other information to help you.

...With an "In Honour/Memory" Gift

Remember a special person – or occasion – with a gift to BCS. We will let the appropriate people know that a donation has been received.

From the
Development
Office

If you would like more information on how you can support BCS in your will, or if you would like a free booklet entitled *Tax Guide to Planned Giving* (ce livret est également disponible en français), please contact me at the Development Office (e-mail: bgillan@bcs-khc.com; phone: (819) 566-0227 x248).

NB #1: Bold indicates the donor has given in each of the last five years.

Italics indicates that the donor has increased his or her level of giving.

Bold/italic means that the donor has done both!

NB #2: Gifts received after July 5th 1999 are not entered on this list.

1918
Dorothy Dutton

1924
Hartland de M. Molson

1925
Donald Mackay
Lucille Pacaud

1928
Mildred Clare

1929
Jessie Cleveland
Dorothy Davidson
Jonathan F. Meakins
Sheila H. Ross

1930
William D. Robb

1931
John H. McGreevy
Dorothy E. Stevenson

1932
Phyllis Matheson

1933
Barbara Buchanan
Margaret Fanjul
Charles F. Payan
David M. Rankin
Phyllis Raphael
Elizabeth Windrum

1934
Daniel Doheny
Robert Moncel
Kenneth T. Paton

1935
Roberta E. Harrison
Morna MacLean
Sonia Newman
Frank I. Ritchie

1936
Oliver W. Crichton
Elizabeth Petersson

1937
Merrill P. Cook
Graham A. Egerton
Valpy S. Radley-Walters
Okill G. Stuart
Frank C. Winsor

1938
Louise Baker
Garth Beckett
George E. Buch
Elizabeth Davies
Jack Goodson
Bruce R. McPherson
William M. Molson
Eric L. Phelps
William G. Shaughnessy
Patrick McG. Stoker

1939
Audrey Brown
John Churchbill-Smith
Anna Cusack
Donald P. Durnford
Caroline Evans
Edward C. Goodhue
Mabel Johnson
James H. Kenny
Henry J. Munster
Kenneth J. Rapley

1940
Helen Little
Joy MacLaren
Helen Morrison
Elizabeth Oland
Nancy Parker
Joan D. Robins
Colin D. Sewell
Herbert S. Thornbill
Harry E. Trenholme
Charles M. Williams

1941
Pam Dunn
Diana Ferguson
Anne Morison
Thomas Patton
Suzanne A. Stohn
Edythe Taschereau
Joan B. Watson

1942
Norma Carre
Amy E. Currier
Stockwell Day
Frederick S. Holley
Kenneth S. Howard
John W. Howe
Mary Iversen
Frances Jukes
Elizabeth Kemp
Elizabeth Nixon
J.A.B. Nixon
Ian L. Sewell
David I. Wanklyn

1943
Robert J. Adams
Robert B. Christie
Alan H. Finley
Katharine Grass
Robert S. Hampson

Andrew J. Hugessen
George W. Huggett
Francis W. Morkill
Marie M. Samson
Jocelyn Shaw
Ted H. Sheppard
Marie Spetch
Robert A. Stairs
Joan Winsor

1944
Peter J. Aird
Sheila Bourke
Kenneth H. Darling
Anthony R. Dobell
Ruth Ferguson
John A. Fuller
Susan Laidlaw
Lucille M. Sharp
Douglas E. Taylor
Drusilla van Hengel
Fleur Whitworth

1945
Alice Aird
Margaret-Anne Cooper
Jean Kazi
Rosalie Anne Paterson
Joan Wight Stetson
Robert W. Stevenson

1946
Shirley A. Brown
Shirley Brown
Jane Forbes
Scott A. Fraser
Leslie H. Gault
Ronald D. Hickey
Harry T. McCall
Vera McCrea
Willa McDougall
Raymond C. Setlakwe

1947
Victor R. Bennett
William C. Boswell
David H. Brown
Robert C. Howard
Donald R. Huggett
Jennifer Marriott
Hartland L. Price
Joanne Rees
Rosemary A. Ross
Marjorie Warburton

1948
C.C. Tim Ballantyne
Joan Ballantyne
Miriam Blair
Barbara A. Chambers
Lucinda Flemer
Athol C. Gordon
Elizabeth M. Large
Hartland M. MacDougall
Robin C. Molson
Michael L. Wall

1949
Anthony C. Abbott
Paul Almond
Diane Browning
Martin D. Collier
G. Raymond Courey
Tim R.B. Evans
Alan G. Hutchison
Cynthia Johnston
Donald G. Lawrence
John E. Lawrence
Ann Mackay
Joan C. Mackenzie
Shirley H. Mactavish
Peter L. Ochs
Watson W. Ogilvie
Robert A. Pattison
John T. Ross
Mary Jane Schmidt
Norman S. Solomon

1950
Willa Creighton
Judith M. Devitt
Alexandra Duncan
Joan Grant
Valerie Heidell
Joan Paterson
Susan Patten
Deirdre Stevenson
John R. Stewart-Smith

1951
Margot Baillie
Trevor H. Bishop
Beverley Dilliot
William H. Fuller
Bruce S. Hutchison
Robert G. Jekyll
Eve MacDougall
Judith A. Mairs
Diane Mitchell
Nelson S. Mitchell
Kenneth T. Stevenson
Sue Walsh

1952
Cynthia Baxter
Robin W. Berlyn
Barbara Brodeur
Andrea Burgess
Nancy Keen
Ronald T. Riley
Robert G. Ross
Carington A. Smith

1953
Penelope Baudinet
Lawrence D. Burpee
Peter R. Cresswell
Carol Fortier
Terence W. Grier
Valerie W. Licht
Ann Mitchell
Bradley W. Mitchell

Joan G. Parker
Edward W. Tremain

1954
Garth S. Boyd
James Cantlie
John D. Cowans
Heather Faith
John T. Gibb-Carsley
Claire Lewis
Bartlett H. MacDougall
Janet Matthews
James S. Redpath
Ian A. Soutar

1955
John F. Cameron
Sheila Campbell
Peter R. Duffield
Rae S. Heenan
Eric H. Molson
Susan Scott
John Q. Teare
Barbara Varney
Diane R. Webster

1956
Judy Boswell
Gael Eakin
Edmond G. Eberts
Claire Greeley
Ian R. Henderson
Anthony F. Hungerbubler
Robert E. Juster
Marian E. MacFarlane
Donald C. Patriquin
John M. Roland
Patricia M. Schwarz
Robert G. Tinker
Susan Van Alstyne
Susan F. Ward
Peter G. White
Eve Wickwire

1957
Robert C. Anderson
Stewart W. Arbuckle
Anne Baxter
Michael R. Bell
Richard F. Bradshaw
Sonia Burleton
Lucy Degremont
Ann Gorycki
Judy Griffin
Michael Huband
Peter D. Hyndman
Suzanne Lammot
Michael R. McMaster
Stephen T. Molson
Marjorie Morden
John A. Penhale
David Pollock



have been made by these Alumni and...

1958

Susan Bassett-Klauber

Derek H. Buntain
Elizabeth Eberts
John D. Eberts
Heather Johnston

Joanne Lang
Patty Légaré
Elizabeth Leslie

Jane Molson

Deane Nesbitt

Norman Webster

1959

Rosemary L. Christensen
Ann Collombin

John W. Collyer

Peter Cumyn
Kate Diemand

Richard M. Freeborough

Charles M. Hart

John R. McLernon
Steven Owen
Peter Vodstrcil
John A. Wanklyn

1960

Janet E. Baldwin

Douglas M. Bruce

Martin P. Gerrard

Susan Holmes

Douglas G. Langley

Charlotte MacLaurin

John Redpath

Roberta Starke

1961

Fraser Blakely

Gillian Booth

Margaret B. Couper

Stephen L. Cushing

Brien D. Gillespie

Richard M. Hart

Susan Khan

Susan Laidley

David M. McEntyre

D'Arcy T. McGee

Mary Nesbitt

Don Pickard

1962

Gillian Côté

Richard C. Goodfellow

Michael G. Harris

Colin J. Kenny

Sass S. Khazzam

Robert D. MacDonald

Roger D. Thomas

William Webster

1963

David G. Anido

John M. Cole

Catherine Danforth

Wolfgang H. Demisch

Martin S. Jones

Susan R. Kelly

Susan Marpole

William Mitchell

Janet Partridge

Mary Usher-Jones

1964

Ross W. Abrahamson

Keith T. Billings

Donald N. Buch

Cynthia M. Cundill

Judi Dunn

Margaret Gallagher

Debbie Gill

Andrea M. Gordon

Katherine Mills

Peter B. Nixon

Andrea O'Rourke

Charlotte Pastore

Douglas Patriquin

David J. Shannon

Ian D. Taylor

Keith D. Wilson

1965

Beverly Bradley

Shirley Brown

Wendy Charlebois

Sara Colby

Grierson Cundill

François de Sainte Marie

Victor Drury

Lewis Evans

Richard W. Hermon

Margot Kyle

Duncan L. MacDonald

Joan McMaster

Lee Moreland

William S. Rice

John M. Vipond

Julian Wise

1966

Philip J. Anido

Gretchen Bambrick

John B. Burbidge

Stuart H. Cobbett

Jennifer Dattels

Mark C. Dixon

Carol A. Finlayson

Peter N. Hanna

Clinton R. Henderson

Timothy M. Jones

Alan A. Macnaughton

Kathleen P. McEntyre

David W. McMaster

Nicholas B. Miller

Louise Moses

Susan Pattillo

Paul A. Rolland

Michael E. Skutezky

1967

Timothy C. Bradley

Robert P. Charlton

Jill Cobbett

Douglas T. Harpur

Richard D. Howson

Betsy Johnston

Gaston P. Jorre

Barbara Laforest

Roslyn MacGuire

Robin A. Montano

Elizabeth Morgan

Jeremy Pacaud

George W. Stairs

1968

Stephen C. Baker

Andrew Fleming

Nora D. Harvey

John H. Phillips

Belinda Shepard

Victoria Thorburn

1969

Ralph W. Carmichael

John F. Eddy

James D. Gillis

Margot Heyerhoff

Grant C. Hulme

Trevor Skutezky

1970

Brenda M. Lloyd

Carolyn Macdonald

Deborah Matheson

John H. Seigny

Peter A. Thomson

1971

Pierre E. Beland

George C. Chow

James P. Cleghorn

David Jones

Douglas J. MacDonald

David L. Mills

David N. Noseworthy

Donat Reardon

John C. & Marylea Reid

Paul J. Setlakwe

Stephen J. Simkovits

Jill Stevenson

1972

Boyd P. Graham

Daniel Lalonde

Philip Lawee

Jacques Leblanc

Ernest A. MacGillivray

Alistair Martin-Smith

Lyle E. McCoy

Gordon R. McGee

Tobias S. Norwood

Gordon A. Ritchie

Brian D. Sewell

Harvy R. Simkovits

Peter G. Smith

Michael Zinay

1973

Christopher H. Bovaird

Wayne Ghans

Harlan S. Kerson

Robert J. Langill

Simon D. Lewis

Ian M. Miller

Orlando C. Smith

1974

Anthony R. Graham

Lee H. Harrison

Stephen W. Mulberin

William A. Scott

Bruce A. Somerville

1975

Andrea S. Cunningham

Gwen M. Davidson

Charles E. Goodfellow

Stephen C. Jeffries

Neil Matheson

Carrie McDougall

Timothy E. McGee

Timothy E. Price

Anthony J. Ross

Kelly M. Smith

David J. Stenason

1976

David J. Bonnett

Kathryn M. Cottingham

David G. Creighton

Fred Kaneb

Nicholas F. Lomasney

Dacre C. Stoker

Frances M. Thomson

Jennifer Vaughan

Richard Vaughan

1977

Marc A. Bibeau

Neil P. Cunningham

Annette Goodro

Mark A. Hantho

Himal P. Mathew

Scott G. Muddiman

Faith H. Paterson

Peter J. Provencher

Steven R. Singer

1978

Pierre G. Boutin

Timothy Conlin

Richard Coulombe

Luc Duval

Karma Hallward

Jill K. Hugessen Brillon

Heather Johnston

Alexander B. Kippen

Philip J. Provencher

Michael Weir

1979

Tara G. Bostwick

Isabel J. Corrigan

Andrew H. Federer

John A. Hallward

Jon A. Hantho

James Holden

David Keeley

Matthew R. Kenny

Stephen M. Kouri

Edward H. Leefe

Andrew W. Lyon

Cynthia A. McCall

Duncan J. McDougall

Doug Mitchell

Timothy S. Moseley

Mark T. Randle

Daniel Scheunert

Stefan Stiegler

1980

Martha G. Bauer

Bruce D. Bryant-Scott

Peter Drummond

Ian A. Graham

Nicholas H. Noyes-

Roberts

Timothy E. O'Reilly

Marc Quinet

Stephen H. Scheunert

1981

Philippe Boivin

Marc Coulombe

William R. Cunningham

Colin L. Drummond

Sarah Flaherty

Annabel Golden

Scott R. Goodson

Heather M. Marchan

Donald A. McInnes

Bridget H. O'Reilly

Nikola M. Reford

J.H. Martin Tremblay

1982

Gavin G. Brannan

Robin D. Cruickshank

Christopher MacDonald

Martha McGillvray

1983

Adam Brinckman

Pamela Crossen

Paul C. Fritz-Nemeth

Robert Lee

Heather Mackinnon

Geoffrey Reford

Jennifer L. Winsor

1984

Hope Brannan

also these Alumni...

1985

Mark D. Bandrauk
Derek Edwards
Kimberly J. Pawley
Jose A. Saldivia
Frederic G. Scalabrini
Osnat Shemesh
Alison Smerchinski
Scott V. Stevenson

1986

Nathalie Bissonnette
Kevin J. Brown
Christopher Clinton
Nathalie LeBlond
Nelson Morales-Bello
David Retzleff
Katherine Velan-Bekins
Gregory R. Winsor

1987

Panagiotis Bakos
Caroline Baudinet
Fraser Bertram
Ariana Bradford

Philippa Graham
Patrick LeBlond
Diana J. McMaster
Alexandra G. Retzleff
Tracey Stevens
Scott Tinker

1988

Samara Brushett
Timon Deichmann
Helen Hawketts
Jason Macioe
Leslie Major
Marc Nawar
Robin Roots
Catherine Scalabrini
James J. Thomas
Keith Tinker

1989

Sophie Cofman
Wendy Eizinger
Jeffrey R. Foreman
Anne Heenan
Ann Welch-Mayrand

1990

Marc G. Bruneau
Elizabeth Gallery
Steve Girardin
Jean-Christophe Hamelin
Naoko Ishikawa
David McDougall
Stephanie W. Smith

1991

Annie Bergevin
Sally Goodwin
Ian Gray-Donald
Heidi Kaulbach
Chris MacDonald
Timothy Mason
Marc-David Munk
Tobin Peacock
Louis-Sebastien Pilon

1992

Dave Girardin
Susan Hall
Claire Heenan
Martin L. Pommier

Montgomery Price
Roderick Quinlan
Franklin P. Raff

1993

Richard Ash
Charlton A. Farmer
Gabriella C. Gellrich
Tony Girardin
Tracey Harding
Mark Healy
J.F. Pinero
Riki Sugiyama
Mathieu Veillette

1994

Justin B. Bradford
Katherine Gray
Brian P. Hong
Krystyna Kouri
Thomas Peacock
Hilary Webster
Byron Yip

1995

Elizabeth Drake
Chor-Chiat Goh
Louis T. Hong
Jennifer Mason
Matthieu J. Moss
John Redpath
Courtney Vanyo
Richard Vervoort

1996

Christopher Ash
Pierre-Etienne Vachon

1997

Martin Carrier
Vincent Goodfellow
Sebastien Lahaie
Diego Mora Jurado
Alexander Smith
Jose Zazueta

1998

Charles Colson
Emily McLean
Saad Qattan

and by these parents, friends, staff members and organizations.

Sam F. Abbott

Nobuo Araki
Harry Bajwa
Bedros Bakirtzian
Esther Bassett
Anonymous
Jeffrey Bray
Kuo-Hsinn Chiu
Quitterie R. de Borda
Mark G. Drake

Cynthia Drew

Barbara L. Drucker
Thomas C. Drucker
Dinah Duffield
Daniel Espinal
Catherine Evans
Katherine Evans
Maryse Forest
Joan Gautrey

Maggie George Leblanc

Alain Giguere
Barth Gillan
Cliff & Pat Goodwin
Helen Greffard
Hélène Gu-Konu
Janyne M. Hodder
Richard M. Howson
Malcolm Hurrell
Lois M. Hutchison
Jane Jelowicki
Robert & Anne Judge
Wolfgang Kaiser
Peter Kandalaf
Ann M. Kasowski
Yuko Kato
Suzan Kendall
Vladimir Kolerov
Janusz A. Kozinski

Lyne Labrecque
Stewart F. Large
Nancy Layton
Ralph Leavitt
Zillah Loney
Joanna MacDonald
Marc Martel
Neil McCubbin
Malcolm McLean
H.C. Monk
Suna Mooney
Frank "Mush" Morehouse
Barbara Munster
Akira Nakata
Daphne Nelson
Yu Sik Oh
Ron Owen
Michael Paluch
Evelyn Pannetier

Patricia Peacock

Samuel J. Raff
Roberta Redpath
Garry Retzleff
Michael Riddell
Susan Riddell
Ernest Skutezky
Christine Slater
James Slocombe
Deborah Smith
William E. Stavert
Frank J. Thornton
Kaushal Tikku
Alexis S. Troubetzkoy
David Turner
Michel Vachon
Axel Vervoort
Myles B. Vivares &
Fiona Cooper

Patterson Webster

Glen Wickens

Ensemble Vocal Amadeus de l'Estrie
R. Howard Webster Foundation
Eric T. Webster Foundation
Sanlitun Investments Ltd
The Senator Norman M. Paterson Foundation
The Hay Foundation
The Tecolote Foundation
Estate of Harriett S. Kane

Gifts in Memory

In Memory of Dr. & Mrs. Charles F. Code

Miss Annette Goodro

In Memory of Conrad H. Harrington

Ms. Joan McMaster

In Memory of Andrew S. Johnson

Major Sam F. Abbott
Mrs. Susan Riddell
Mrs. Elisabeth Johnson

In Memory of Patricia Elaine Johnson Peers

Mr. James A. Peers

In Memory of Larry Westman

Mr. & Mrs. Walter Kasowski
Mr. Barth Gillan
BCS Association
Don & Linda Bougie & Family
Priscilla Graham & Family
Bob & Brenda Lamey & Family
Terry & Sheila Peasley & Family
Reg & Kathy Decoteau & Family

Milestones

Deaths

Enid M. Williams, née Price (KHC '18) on October 27, 1998.

Amy Maxwell Mackenzie Durnford (KHC '20), peacefully in Montreal on November 14, 1998.

Kathleen Ross (KHC '22) in Orangeville, Ontario on November 19, 1998.

Marion Crawford McDougall (KHC '23) on March 26, 1999.

Dr. Donald Mackay (BCS '25) from Montreal.

Herbert Lorne (Herbie) Hall (BCS '27) on March 6, 1999.

Thomas H. Montgomery (BCS '29) after a brief illness in January 1999.

Edmund Asselin (BCS '31) on March 24, 1999.

Elsbeth Cole (KHC '32) on May 31, 1998.

Joan A. Millar, née Cumming (KHC '32) on December 12, 1998.

Harry FitzGibbon Boswell, O.B.E. (BCS '33) on March 14, 1999.

Philip Hamilton Mackenzie (BCS '37) on December 4, 1998.

William George Anglin (BCS '38) on February 10, 1999.

Jack Goodson (BCS '38) on April 11, 1999.

Frank (Pat) Packard (BCS '38) peacefully, with his family by his side, on March 14, 1999.

Geraldine Balint (KHC '45) on September 13, 1998. Her son-in-law, Myles writes: "which of her friends from King's Hall she remained close to, I do not know, but I am certain, given the camaraderie she nurtured with so many, that those who knew her briefly in her adolescence and lost touch with her over the years will want to know that she lived a vital, creative life and that she died peacefully at home with her family, her friends and her art."

Vera Shaw-Stewart (KHC '47) in April 1998.

J.E. Michael Stewart-Smith (BCS '47) peacefully, on April 7, 1999.

Anne Cecil Jonklaas Parson (KHC '48) on July 4, 1998.

David M. Glassford (BCS '49) in June 1998.

Andrew Johnson (BCS '52) in Vancouver on March 24, 1999.

Susan Blaylock (KHC '56) on December 7, 1998.

Class Notes



Jack Goodson in 1933 as Master of Ceremonies for "New Kids Follies."



Before he died, Jack Goodson '38 regularly sent photos of BCS days gone by. In this team photo from about 1933, sent to us earlier this year, Jack is second from the left. The other names we can identify are: Okill Stuart '37 (third from left), Jim Kenny '39 (fifth from left), Bill Molson '38 (sixth), Dick Collyer (seventh), Pat Packard '38 (second from right), and Fred Whittal (on the right).

If you can provide more information on the people in these photos, please contact the Development Office at (819) 566-0227 or dev@bcs-khc.com

Halloween circa 1938. Names we can identify are — top row, left to right: Garth Beckett '38 and Bill Anglin '38; middle row: Ian McLean, Master Herbie Hall '27 and Pat Packard '38; bottom row: Lord William Graham "Shag" Shaughnessy '38, Bill Doheney and Sid Schafran.



Obituary: Former students remember Herbie Hall



Herbert Lorne Hall
(BCS '27)
1910–1999

It was not only with sadness that we learned this winter of the death of Herbie Hall; it was with appreciation for a long and honourable life. While he was possibly the youngest boy ever to have started at BCS (age 6), he is certainly the student with the longest tenure – 11 years!

Herbie started at the very bottom of the School in 1916 before J.K.L. Ross brought the institution to the north side of the river. Upon graduation in 1927, he experienced an unhappy year at RMC before transferring to Bishop's University where he earned a BA, an MA and a Teacher's Diploma. In 1936, after four years teaching at Montreal High School, he once again returned to Lennoxville and stayed here until his retirement in 1962.

In 1940, he married Elsa and their story is one of challenge and hardship, of courage and love. When they were engaged, they were in a car accident, an accident that left Elsa disabled and Herbie with

back problems. Even though I grew up next door to this quiet, gentle couple, I never knew the extent of his injury until I visited him just over a year ago in Victoria. He wore a brace to support his back and though he moved on his own, he did so with some difficulty. He explained to me that this was the result of damage suffered almost 60 years before in that car accident.

I had a wonderful talk with him and he regaled me with stories of coming across the bridge to the "new" campus when it was still under construction, of climbing high up the scaffolding and then ignoring the master's orders to descend. His memory was as clear as if it had been yesterday, and his love for BCS was as strong as it had ever been.

Herbie survived Elsa by a few years. It should not surprise us that he was anxious to be back with her again.

— L.E. (BCS '65)

Herbie Hall certainly was a 'character' in the school.

— Martin Jones (BCS '63)

He was always kind, reasonable and just in his dealings with us boys. One incident in particular I recall: I was reading a book during prep, and Herbie appeared at the classroom door, saying (I try to imitate his slightly odd speech), "Bvight, Staihs, what are you vveading?!" and removed me to a spot in the corridor, where he could watch me.

— Bob Stairs (BCS '43)

Herbie duplicated an exam on the ditto machine in the Masters' Common Room, getting one good copy out of 15. I insisted on taking his master to a machine in the office where I spilled fluid on it. He uncomplainingly typed a new one and was late for the exam.

Herbie invited the French Club to meet in his house. He and Elsa made us feel welcome and, later, we exchanged Christmas cards for almost 40 years. I think of them often with great fondness.

— Brad Seager (BCS '47),
BCS Teacher '56-'61

We all knew Herbie as Hodie-bo Hall, whether we took French from him or not. I now recognize this as singing in tongues — This is the day (Hodie) that the Lord has made — let us rejoice and be glad in it. I have a feeling it would not have hurt to learn this lesson sooner!

— Bob MacDonald (BCS '62)

Certainly he was one of my favourite teachers at BCS from '53 to '57. I'm not sure I was one of his favourite students, however. I recall an incident in the dining hall when Herbie was serving soup and I — show off and silly ass — reflected the sunlight off my knife into his eyes. Chaos and caning followed. As far as I know I was the only one who ever received six of the best from Mr. Hall. I know it hurt him more than me.

— Geoff Bladon (BCS '57)

Always pleasant, always fair, he set the standard for self-effacing decency. A boarding school for boys is not the easiest place to earn universal respect, and while I can't remember any anecdotes about Herbie, I also can't remember anyone who didn't like and admire him.

— Robin Berlyn (BCS '52)

What I can remember about "Herbie" is that he was a VERY GENTLE MAN. We should all be lucky enough to have had him as our teacher.

— DK (SAM) Soutar (BCS '51)

I have very fond memories of visits with them both with Mother and not infrequently with Dad also, sipping tea and chatting about heaven knows what, various outings together etc. I always recalled a very dear couple who dealt with their lives in a most courageous and positive way!

— Sheila Gallagher (KHC '55)

As my memory of him could you print the Latin grace which used to precede lunch every day in the dining hall at which, of course, we Prep boys attended? I have never seen the written text but near the beginning came "Domine benedictus..." and near the end "creasan... chr... dominorum. Amen." As a master of languages he would have spoken it best.

— John Stewart-Smith (BCS '50)

I can see him gliding into the classroom, his black robe billowing out ever so slightly, his hair immaculately brushed. "Right now class! In our seats!" he always said as he positioned himself at his desk and took out his pocket-watch from his vest. He was very predictable, thorough in his presentation and always projected a reserve, but you knew you could approach him.

— John Gibb-Carsley (BCS '54)

Mr. Hall was my "French" teacher. He always wore his black robe. He was great trying to teach a Frenchman French, and he did. Good bye Herbie.

— Michel Bousquet (BCS '52)

I remember Elsa Hall as a friendly and gracious person with a gentle sense of humour. She became a paraplegic when she was thrown from a rumble seat before they were married, and walked slowly with two canes. She lived with Herbie in the white clapboard bungalow below Williams House.

— Doug Patriquin (BCS '64)



Andrew Stuart Johnson, 1934–1999

The following is an excerpt from the eulogy given by Andrew Johnson Jr. at his father's memorial service, St. Martin's Chapel, BCS, April 17, 1999.

My parents moved to Vancouver a little over two years ago to begin their retirement. Barely six months into their new adventure, our whole family began a difficult journey down the road of illness and loss. At the centre of this were my father's battles with cancer and dystonia. The latter of which was the most difficult. Dystonia is a neurological disorder for which there is no cure and from which there is no peace.

As expected, my father's condition deteriorated to the point that we were called to his bedside for the last time. I cannot begin to describe how stressful, how painful that final vigil is. It is a struggle with hope and reality. A dance between holding on and letting go.

At the very end of his life, my father opened his eyes wide, looked at my Mother, and then his eyes rolled back. His breathing slowed right down, his face relaxed, his body peaceful. We could see and feel he was leaving us. His twisted arm relaxed and his hand opened to release the torture once and for all. The peace he had so longed for had finally come. It came with grace, and with dignity.

In many ways, my father was a man of contradictions. Born into a life of privilege, he was really at his best with the "working man." Conscious of the advantages his family's position afforded him, he gave generously of himself and his time.

Father could also be frivolous – especially with his granddaughter Juliana. Frivolity was balanced with reason however. For example, my mother has recently become addicted to shopping in kids clothing stores. Once, after confessing to Dad that she had been on one of her binges, Mom tested father's capacity for lenience – "what if I had spent \$5,000?" Father boasted in reply, "I would happily pay for half."

His ability (and often) his need to be formal, to conduct himself with the strictest sense of decency and decorum was remarkably balanced by an ability to relax – to sit with friends, enjoy a snort or two and talk about the good old days. This was especially true when out fishing or hunting with his buddies.

Notre père avait un grand respect et un profond amour pour la nature. Ses sentiments nous ont été communiqué et rapidement partagé depuis le tout début de nos jours. En effet, la grande majorité de notre éducation familiale et sociale a eu lieu soit en plein milieu d'un sentier dans le bois, soit sur le

bord d'un lac, d'une rivière ou de la mer.

Quietly, Father was a tolerant man. Having seen most of the world during several years of business travel, he came to understand and appreciate the diversity of God's world. But like most of us, his tolerance had limits. When the situation warranted it, our father had no qualms about expressing his intolerance publicly. My father is one of the few brave men who, while attending hockey games at the Montreal Forum and witnessing a really bad call made by a referee, fiercely threw his rubbers (and once his hat) onto the ice in disgust.

I believe most of all, my father was a man of principles, of great conviction. He had a profound respect for the experience of tradition. His devotion to Freemasonry and to the Anglican Church was a testimony to this spirit. I don't want to give the impression that my father wasn't open to progress – he was, but in a traditional sense. For example, he thought it marvelous when the Anglican Church woke up and agreed to ordain women. But that thing called the 'green book' was not for him, he was BCP, the red book, all the way. If a sermon swayed too far to the left in ideology, he'd complain on the way home from church, "they don't read the 10 commandments any more... people need to hear them..." He was right, we rarely hear the commandments these days.

Dad was abundantly clear about his love for this country and for Quebec, particularly the Townships. He was a loyal and generous friend, father and husband. He loved his family dearly, especially his wife.

He is with us today. If he could speak, he would say, 'remember that life is precious, that it doesn't belong just to you...share it, honour it and above all, love one another.'



Andrew Stuart Johnson
BCS Director of Operations
1979–1997

1925

We received news of **Lucille Pacaud**:

"Lucille spent many visits with brother C.E. Pacaud in the past year, but broke her shoulder while visiting him for his 90th birthday."

1938

We were pleased to see that BCS was well represented at the January meeting of the Laurentian Branch of the Heraldry Society of Canada, at which **Patrick Stoker** was the guest speaker. **Jo Stoker** (KHC '46), **Okill Stuart** (BCS '37), President of the Heraldry Society's Laurentian Branch, former parent **Ernest Skutezky**, and **Barth Gillan**, BCS Director of Development, were all in attendance and were, of course, appreciative of Paddy's lecture on "Heraldry in Architecture."



Pam Dunn (KHC '41) with husband **Kip Cobbett** (BCS '66) **Ian Hamilton-Smith** (BCS '56) and **Jill Rankin Cobbett** (KHC '67).

1941

Pam Dunn and **Jake Eberts** (BCS '58) both received Honorary Doctorates from Bishop's University at this year's Spring Convocation, as did **Dr. Hugh Scott**, parent of BCS Alumni, **Jacquie** (BCS '84), **Catherine** (BCS '87) and **Hugh** (BCS '90). Congratulations from the old School!

1952

Michel Bousquet describes a life:

"Worked for the family business (*Le Pain Supreme* in Montreal). Joined the Navy. Became one of Montreal's finest (Constable). Came to Vancouver and worked as a part-time bouncer while attending U.B.C. Moved to Los Angeles and went to electronics school. Flew to Paris and spent a year browsing around with the wife, the kids and our standard poodle. Came back to Montreal and became a rep for Renfrew Electric of Toronto. Left for Vancouver, again. Started a construction company. Sold it. Retired and now Chair-

man of the Board at Maximum Internet. I would love to do it all again. It has been a blast."

Don't stop now, Michel. Retirement sounds great! – Ed.

1954

We recently learned from the *Gazette* how **Bill Pollock** is enjoying his retirement:

"Bill Pollock sees his four-year-old adventure-tour company, *Tuckamor Trips*, as a retirement project.

"Some retirement.

"Pollock, 63, estimates that he covered 1,200 kilometres on cross-country skis last year. He racked up even more clicks while taking clients on white-water and wilderness canoe trips, and week-long hikes into the hinterlands.

"I've been very busy," Pollock said during a telephone interview from his home in Sainte-Agathe-des-Monts.

"He had just returned from a week-long cabin-to-cabin ski tour in the Charlevoix area with a group of American tourists."

Bill's so-called retirement follows a 35-year career as a forester and includes a position as Vice-Chairman of the Sir Wilfrid Laurier School Board. "I have to fit my trips in so I can attend school-board meetings," he said.

Visit Tuckamor's Web site at <http://www.tuckamor.com> or call (819) 326-3602.

1956

We received news of **Jill (Pacaud) de Hertog**:

"Jill lives with her husband on their yacht *Celebration II* in Turkey. She spent 1998 visiting her father in the U.S. and family in Canada."

1957

Diana Fowler Leblanc, with her husband Romeo Leblanc, was the Patron of Honour for the 20th anniversary gala of the Début Young Concert Artists Series on March 28. Numerous professional musicians whose careers were launched thanks to the Début series performed during the evening. Some BCS/KHC friends were seen in the audience, including **Frank** (BCS '37) and **Joan Winsor** (KHC '43), **Okill Stuart** (BCS '37) and **Barth Gillan**.

1961

Stephen Cushing, famous BCS First XI Alumni Cricketer, was a recent recipient of the Mayor's Award in Ottawa for his support of amateur sport and community work in the New Edinburgh area of Ottawa.

Congratulations, Steve, but why are you now moving to Victoria? – Ed.

Sue Khan writes:

"Have just started Voyages KDK, a travel agency, with two partners. We're located in T.M.R., so give us a call."

E-mail addresses are available from the Development Office.

Please contact

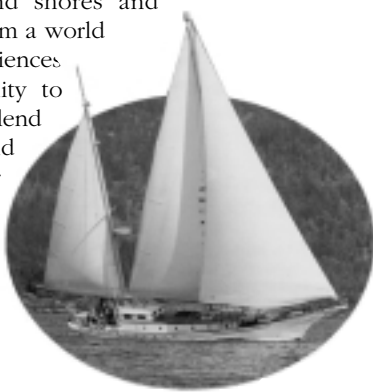
Lyne at

dev@bcs-khc.com

During our recent visit to Victoria, **Pam Merrill Cook** (KHC '36) gave us a flyer on her son's Great Northwestern Adventure Company.

Larry Peck is offering Pacific Coast sailing adventures around Cowichan Bay, Saltspring Island and the Gulf Islands. "We are located at Pier 66 in Cowichan Bay, a small fishing community only 45 minutes north of Victoria on Highway #1. Join us to explore our island shores and wildlife, stories from a world of seafaring experiences and an opportunity to enjoy the unique blend of tranquility and excitement under sail."

Visit Larry's Web site at www.great-northwestern.com.



1962

We received news of **Marcia Pacaud**:

"Marcia lives in South India, and spent 1997 visiting her father and friends in the U.S."

1964

Congratulations to **Douglas Patriquin**:

International Trade Minister Sergio Marchi and the Board of Directors of the Canadian Commercial Corporation (CCC) are pleased to announce the appointment of Douglas Patriquin as President. Doug has been Executive Vice-President and Chief Operating Officer at CCC since 1993. Prior to joining the Corporation, he served as Assistant Secretary to the Treasury Board of Canada and held other senior positions with federal, provincial and territorial governments.



Doug, Dave and the Don!

Canadian Commercial Corporation is an export sales agency and Federal Crown Corporation. CCC partners with Canadian exporters to negotiate and win sales in difficult markets on favourable terms. In particular, it provides special access for Canadian exporters to the U.S. aerospace and defence markets and specializes in trade to foreign governments and international organizations. It manages contracts of \$1 billion annually, on behalf of Canadian exporters doing business in over 60 countries.

Doug is one of BCS's most loyal volunteers and serves the BCS Association Board as Vice-Chairman. He is the youngest of Graham and Jessa Patriquin's three sons.

1967

Robin Montano writes from Trinidad:

"My eldest daughter is 21 and in her last year of a Law degree in England. My second daughter is 18 and in her first year of a Communications degree at university in England. My third daughter is with her mother in England and is 14. My son is almost nine and is with me here! And Minou, my second wife whom I married in August '97, gave birth to a bouncing baby boy, Robin Alberto, on May 6. He weighed in at 9 lbs. 1 oz. – that was in spite of coming 19 days early! Mother and son are doing just great! And all this from a man who really does believe in birth control! What can I tell you!? Life begins at 50!?"

1968

Neil C. Herring writes:

"My wife, Pamela, and our two children Katherine, 18, and Amelia, 16, continue to live in Harvard, MA, a small rural town 35 miles west of Boston. The work is never-ending, and profitable."

1970

Debbie Matheson writes:

"I was never known for being first over any finish lines; true to form I've entered motherhood rather late, but very happily so. In August '98 I adopted my daughter Elizabeth Shu Hua Matheson from China. Lizzie was born in May '97 and



Lizzie Matheson

is now a busy, chattering, playful toddler. She already has many BCS connections: she is the niece of **Neil Matheson** (BCS '75), a granddaughter of **Phyllis Elder Matheson** (KHC '32), and the lucky recipient of hand-me-down baby gear from Deb Winsor (**Joan Winsor**, KHC '43, **Kathy Winsor**, KHC '68 and **Sally Winsor**, BCS '73) and **Hugh Notman** (BCS '75). We live in Vancouver, where visiting alumnæ may visit us any time, or call if you have questions about adopting from China.

"30th reunion in the year 2000?"

Cicely "Ceac" Mitchell writes:

"I currently live outside of Ottawa on a hobby farm with the family, two dogs and four cats (need them for the mice!!). I work for the Federal Government as a procurement officer. I negotiate repair contracts with the original equipment manufacturer for specific CF-18 Hornet aircraft components. This, of course, affords me the luxury of travelling throughout North America and Canada and establishing many friendships along the way; like the old saying, someone has to do it!"

Please send
Class Notes online to:
levans@bcs-khc.com



Caroline Ivory-Stewart
(without the fur).

1973

Ian Beardmore writes:

"I am now living in London, England, and have retired after 22 years in the hotel industry. I would very much like to hear from any BCS boys and can offer accommodation to anyone visiting London. Tel: 0181 883 6153."

Congratulations to **Sarah Ivory-Stewart** (BCS '79) and **Guthrie Stewart** (BCS '73) for the birth of their daughter Caroline on October 29, 1998. Caroline Stewart-Ivory weighed 7 lbs, 4 oz.

1975

Congratulations to **Tim Price** (BCS '75) and wife Denise for the birth of their baby boy, Thomas Burke Price, on February 12, 1999.

1978

Jayne Watson writes that she has recently returned to EDC (Export Development Corporation) as Director of Communications after a leave of absence to work as Director of Communications for the Speaker of the House of Commons, the Hon. Gilbert Parent, MP. Jayne lives in Ottawa with husband Peter Froislie and daughters Olivia (6) and Nicola (3). She missed her 20th reunion as she was working on brother Jim's successful campaign to become Mayor of Ottawa, but she promises to be better at keeping in touch with BCS friends, especially Laurie Boyd. "How's it going, Laverne?"

1979

Ed Leefe, who is really no good at golf, performed in *Foursome*, which was staged in Port Dover on the shores of Lake Erie. Fortunately, Ed played the beginner in the foursome so that his unnatural swing was wonderfully appropriate. Rumour has it that he played as much bad golf as he could in order to prepare for this important role.

In his real life, Ed runs his company Calsom Computer Supplies in Toronto. He and his wife Landys have two boys, James (6) and Spencer (9).

1981

Jeff Bulgarelli e-mailed us:

"I'm still in Ottawa and I was thinking about old associations. I've been in touch with **Scott McCullough** (BCS '80); he is doing fine in Toronto. The band he's in is touring and recording; they're called 'Rusty.' I'm sure some BCS students have heard of them. **John Yemensky** is here in Ottawa and has a new baby of late. He received his Masters in Music and is a high school music teacher. I'm working in my own business now as a self-directed income training consultant. Most of my work is with individuals who want to become free financially. I work very closely with a company from Italy called Future

Strategies. Pretty progressive stuff. I'm looking for **Sean Dugan** (BCS '81) from Boston and would like to get in touch with **Catherine Sutherland** (BCS '81) and **Liz-Anne Stirling** (BCS '80).

"You can e-mail me at jbulgarelli@hotmail.com."

We received news of **Bryan Chadwick**:

Bryan left Saatchi & Saatchi about two months after acquiring his "green card," about the end of March '96, in order to "recharge his creative batteries." He took his laptop to Morocco on a walk-about, writing the text to accompany the huge paintings he is doing. His brother Michael/Jake met him in Marrakech for about a week of this trip, which altogether lasted six to eight weeks. He is now back in New York, where he is still painting and writing, and intends to compose music as well. The Saatchi Creative Director is enthusiastic about getting him back.

Scott Goodson has moved to Amsterdam with his wife and has just launched a new ad agency, *StrawberryFrog*. With his partners, he is taking advantage of the deregulated market place in Europe by opening the consultancy-style ad agency, which focuses on promoting brands across international borders.

Heather Calder Marchman writes:

"Good luck with this year's fundraising campaign. With Calder starting school, I am now involved in his school's fundraising and thus know the work and effort needed to succeed. An update to last year's letter: my husband, David, and I did run in the 50-km mountain trail race. However, I have to say my time was truly humbling (7 hrs. 40 min.). Oh well, I guess my BCS speed running days are over! Anyway, we are doing a number of marathons and find them to be enjoyable by comparison to the ultra-marathon!"



David, Heather and Calder
Marchman
with their horse, Wisteria

Donald McInnes writes:

"I married Amy Moar on September 19, 1998 in St. John, New Brunswick. The best man was my brother **Ted McInnes** (BCS '88). My mother, **Eve (Smith) Wickwire** (KHC '56), my sisters, **Jannie McInnes** (BCS '84) and **Wendy (Wickwire) Kinley** (BCS '81), and my uncle, **Col. Arthur Harcourt "Harky" Smith** (BCS '52) – who, by the way, took the salute at the BCS Cadet Inspection this year – were all in attendance.

We have since returned from our honeymoon in London and Paris and moved into a new home in Vancouver."

1982

Martha Cunningham McGillvray writes:

"I live in Ottawa with my husband Ron, and new baby boy, Jamie, who was born in October 1998.



With the end of maternity leave in May, I will return to my job as Sales Coordinator for Labatt Breweries, Ontario."

1983

Capt. Paul Fritz-Nemeth (BCS '83) and his wife Aniko Keller wrote to tell us of the birth of Geneviève on August 27, 1998, a sister for Rachel who is now 2 ½

1985

Osnat Shamesh writes:

"My life has been very hectic this past year. I enrolled at the university and am getting my MBA, something I have always wanted to do but never did get to. I guess one can always find a thousand excuses, but the final push was from my husband, Avisahi, who says that there is never tomorrow and if you want to get something



done, do it now. So here I am, a student again after 13 years and enjoying every moment of it – except when we reach the end of semester and the period of exams and papers. Married life is great and at times I can't believe that I am married as I am still stuck on being 16. When we returned from Europe last summer, I entered a company that promised too much and none of it came through. So, last fall I resigned and am now enjoying being unemployed and a student."

1987

Michelle Banham writes:

"I am currently the manager of the Nutrition and Food Service Department at the Orthopaedic and Arthritic Hospital in Toronto. I've been in Toronto for the past two and a half years, but will be returning to Montreal in the spring. Andrew Duffield, son of **Peter Duffield** (BCS '55), and I were married on Saturday, May 29, 1999 in Massawippi, Quebec.



"All the best to long-lost friends."

Fraser Bertram wrote with a change of address and to let us know that he is living in Toronto. He also writes: "In October I ran my first marathon in Detroit and placed 2nd in 2 hrs, 20 min. 3 sec. Work continues to be great."

Work has Fraser as Athletic Director of the Sterling Hall School in Toronto.

Congratulations, Fraser! After that news, the rest of us may be too humbled to attempt a first marathon — Ed.

Ariana Bradford and her husband Simon Grocott produced a son, Oliver Duncan, on January 26, 1999. Ariana is Director of Communications for the Canada-China Business Council (she worked feverishly on the PM's visit to China – November 1998). Simon is an aerospace engineer working on a project at Spar. They have bought a house near High Park in Toronto and seem to be on a street brimming with parents of young children.

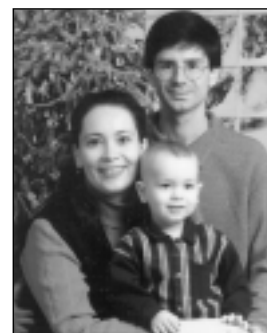
Angela Lyon (BCS '87) and her husband, Gary Gilks, are the proud parents of a baby boy, Benjamin Ian Lyon Gilks, born March 17, 1999 in Kingston, Ontario.



Angela Lyon, husband Gary and Benjamin Ian.

1988

Vicky Fortier sent us the accompanying photo of husband Marc Paul and son Andrew and herself before Christmas last year, with word that another little one is on the way.



Vicki Fortier, Marc Paul and son Andrew.

1989

Nicola Barrow writes:

"I was at BCS during the spring of 1989 in my second-to-last year of school. I came on an exchange program organized through the Round Square and my school in England was St. Anne's School, Windermere. I had an amazing experience at BCS and have since gone on to do lots of travelling, and at present am doing a Doctorate in Clinical Psychology at Newcastle University in England. I would like to give a small donation to the school but am unsure how to do this. I'm not sure if you will accept my cheque in Stirling, or if I can write a cheque in dollars from this end.

"Also, I'd particularly like to get in touch with some of the people from my year: **Naoko Ishikawa**, **Elda Tabourian**, **Isa Hoerz**, in particular."

The School will be very happy with \$ or £ Nicola! — Ed.

Tetsuya Maeno writes:

"I graduated from the Medical Physics Program at McMaster University in 1996 and from Economics in 1998. During my stay at McMaster I had the chance to work as an assistant swim coach with the Canadian Olympic Team and to coach Joanne Malar. I also coached waterpolo and the triathlon club, and worked as a National Leadership trainer for the Canadian Red Cross Society. I am applying for permanent resident status in Canada. I take this opportunity to say hello to everyone and to wish you all the best of luck in future endeavours."

We received news of **Hugh Notman**:

"Hugh is in Africa for a year, where he is continuing his research on primates. He was the 1998 recipient of the Natural Science and Engineering Council of

Canada Award, and has just completed an extensive written and oral examination to qualify as an official PhD candidate at the University of Calgary.

"Hugh will be working as Assistant Camp Director of the Budongo Forest Project while simultaneously recording his data on a population of chimpanzees who have been relocated to this particular area of Uganda."

Sarah Pannell writes:

"I've been working for Noranda Inc. for the past two and half years. I married a boy from Rouyn-Noranda and last July we had our first child, Victoria. My sister **Sophie** (BCS '93) got married last May then toured the States by car for a few months. They have now settled in Toronto."

1990

We received news of **Dominic Bradford**:

"Dominic married Tiffani Ann Fraser in Stratford on September 4, 1998. **Geoffrey Thomson** played at the wedding, which was wonderful. Also, all the **Bertrams** came for the garden party, which Tiffani's parents hosted at their house the next day. They are now living in Calgary where they have bought a small house near the University. Tiffani is upgrading her Masters degree in Geology and Dominic is in his third year as a Montessori Elementary School teacher (after McGill and teacher training in Bergunio, Italy)."

Lisa Michals LaRochelle writes:

"Dear Mr. Evans,
"Do you remember that cute guy, **Mike**, that I hung around with in high school? Well, we took the plunge in '95, although we've been together since high school – so it wasn't much of a surprise. We have no children, but a big, beautiful dog that seems to act like one... so we'll leave it at that for awhile.

"I got two degrees in university: BA in English (go figure) and a BSc in Foods & Nutrition. Mike graduated with a Mechanical Engineering degree and found a job managing a chromium plating plant in Sudbury. Last February, I got a job with Revenue Canada, moved us both out of Sudbury and am working in the IT profession, pursuing a technical writing career.

"We live in Ottawa – such a great city! After Sudbury, we were starved for the culture and beauty of a city such as this one! The people are fun, the city is full of life, and we are happy! (Racing our mountain bikes in the summer and cross-country skiing or running in the winter!)"

1992

Nicholas Bruneau sends greetings from Chile:

"I thought of writing a few words for the BCS newsletter, since many friends are getting together with former classmates these days. I'm now doing an internship in Santiago, Chile at the Canadian Embassy. Last year I finally finished my undergrad studies in History at the University of Ottawa, after taking time off to work for the Mayor of the City of Ottawa. Now I'm hoping to stay in Chile for some

time, depending on the opportunities that might come my way after this internship. I certainly miss the Lion Pub and everyone from BCS. Unfortunately I have not been able to go to Old Boys since graduation so I look forward to receiving news from everyone."

We recently learned from the *McGill Reporter* that **Claire Heenan** is in Montreal as the Redpath Museum's first ever Science Educator, where she is described as "the woman in costume teaching children the benevolence of bats or the antics of ants."

"Claire still can't quite believe her good luck: fresh out of university, she is working in a job that uses all her skills and allows her to develop the ideas and practices she began in her geography studies at McGill. What's more, unlike her three older siblings and many of her friends, she's got work in Montreal."

1993

We received news of **Richard Ash**:

"Richard has now fully qualified as an outdoor instructor, and is working full time for an organization called PGL Outdoor Activities. He is based in the South of England, and is about to spend two months working with youngsters on the Isle of Wight, mainly involved in water sports. He is really enjoying life and seems to have found his niche."

Justin Lamoureux writes:

"I just finished all my classes at Waterloo in Mechanical Engineering, and I'm putting off a career nicely. The last few years, between school terms, I've been living and snowboarding in Lake Louise. Now, being a pro snowboarder and a member of the Canadian National Snowboard Team (freestyle), for the last two years, I get to play and travel every day. Just recently I became the Canadian Halfpipe Champ. So now with school done, I'm going to follow snowboarding full time for a few years and have fun."

1994

We received news of **Tolly Bradford**:

"Tolly is in fourth year Honours (History and Drama) at Guelph and producing and directing a one-act play (last fall), as well as playing on Guelph's back-up rugby team."

Kedrin Simms writes:

"I am still in Lennoxville, attending Bishop's University in Political Studies. I am one of the coordinators of the Model United Nations Club and still trying to graduate by the year 2000!"

1995

Stephanie Jessop writes:

"Time has been passing rapidly as it feels like I just left BCS. I am about to begin another part of my life, as I will be graduating from St. Lawrence University this May. I spent last January studying Politics, Economics and Sociology in various countries throughout Asia.



Dominic Bradford and Tiffani Ann Fraser.



Last spring, I lived in London for a semester, taking classes in Government, Theatre and History. As part of my internship, I worked in the tennis department of the International Management Group (IMG), the world's oldest and largest sports marketing and management company. Fortunately, this led to my staying through the summer and working at Wimbledon with all of the top world tennis players. It was an absolutely incredible experience.

"Now I am busy finishing university and am on the search for a job. This process has been tiresome, but hopefully something will evolve.

"I hear bits from people as to how they are and where they are but I would love to hear from many more people. I feel so distant being the only one from our class that moved to the U.S., but I live only 45 minutes from Ottawa and very close to Montreal. My e-mail address is x9hk@music.stlaw.edu, and I would love to hear from everyone."

1996

We received news of **Christopher Ash:**

Christopher (*photo at right*) is in his third year of a four-year honours degree in Business Administration and Accountancy, based in Newcastle. However, as his third year has to be spent working in industry, he is at present living in Edinburgh. He is working for the Scottish Sports Council and is thoroughly enjoying this. He shares a flat in Edinburgh with three friends from school. Next year he returns to Newcastle to complete the degree, after which he may go on and do a Masters Degree at McGill.

1998

Paul Morrison has gone from being ranked ninth runner at Princeton to the first runner, and this in his first year. He helped Princeton to the East Regional Championship. During the NCAA Championships he finished first among all the freshmen runners in the USA. Paul ran a 1500m race, achieving a personal best of 3:53, and will be competing on the 4x mile relay team. This race is the biggest relay outside the Olympics.

Joan Olivella writes from England:

"When I left BCS, I decided that I was going to take a chance and spend this year travelling and working in the U.K. instead of immediately continuing my education. After applying for a few jobs I found myself in a very different environment than I was used to at school. I was working for a company called Prorail, which has a contract to refurbish the passenger rail cars for the London underground, Piccadilly Line. I was a welder. At 8:00 each morning I would pull on my overalls and welding gauntlets and off I'd go. I soon started working on the assembly line, as well, where I spent most of my days with a drill in one hand and rivet gun in the other.



Joan Olivella

"I have since changed vocation and am now in the service industry, working as a waitress and part-time underwater ceramic engineer (pot wash) at Café Rouge in Royal Leamington Spa, located just outside Coventry in the English Midlands. However, I have not lost all contact with my BCS days: I live with my old roommate **Miranda Young** (BCS '98).

Miranda Young writes:

"I last climbed centre stairs at BCS during Old Boys '98 and reminisced with last year's seventh formers about my experiences this past summer in Tiverton, Devon with **Jamie Batting** (exchange student from Blundells '98) at a chicken factory. I can now confidently add to my résumé that I am an accomplished Poultry Processor. My hours this past summer were quite something: if I thought the hours at BCS were difficult, then working at a chicken factory during the summer with a 6 AM start is pretty close to insanity. However, I have since returned to a slightly more stimulating work sector. As Joan mentioned above, we both work in a chain of small French café/bistro-style restaurants called Café Rouge.

"The year is quickly flying by and I am waiting for replies from four universities over here in the U.K. I am looking to study Business Management at Lancaster, Warwick, Bath or Exeter – all quite reputable business schools.

"I often think of BCS with fond memories. Both Joan and I have been known to sit down after a late shift at the 'Rouge' with a cup of tea leafing through our year books, reading old entries and remembering how meaningful our last three years at BCS were. Thank you BCS, keep in touch, and hang in there to all of you who may doubt that it's worthwhile – I can say from experience that it is.

Finally, to all – may God be with you until we meet again."

News From Former Staff

Garth Digby, former grounds and stage crew hand, has gone to work at Mowbray College in Melton, Victoria (about 45 minutes from Melbourne) for about a year. He would be interested in hearing from anyone who may be planning a trip to Australia between now and January 6, 2000, or from anyone who has lost touch with him or the School over the years. He can be reached by e-mail at garth_digby@hotmail.com or by snail mail at Mowbray College, Centenary Avenue, Melton, P.O. Box 172, Melton, Victoria, Australia, 3337.

Karen Vaneyk, Geography and English Teacher from 1988 to 1992, writes:

"*Selemat Datang* (welcome) from Malaysia! I have been working at a small language school in Johor Bahru (consult your atlas) for the past three years. I have had many adventures and would recommend the South Pacific to anyone who loves to travel. Bring an open mind, a good sense of humour and be prepared to eat all parts of a chicken (including the feet!) I invite students, teachers and old friends to contact me at my e-mail address: karenvaneyk@hotmail.com."



Chris Ash visits with BCS Form IV student Jason Carrier on the Round Square exchange to Loretto in Scotland.

Remembering the High Hopes of the mid-century grad



Paul Almond



Michael Ballantyne

In the late '40s, a very strong friendship was created at BCS: **Paul Almond** and **Michael Ballantyne**. In 1948, Michael graduated quietly from our Form VII to McGill and Paul rather exploded from our Form VI onto the university scene. Michael was as quiet and straightforward as Paul was volatile and energetic. What bound these opposites? A love of things literary – a love that had its roots in the classes of Jimmy Young, Graham Patriquin and Lewis Evans – a love borne in the classics of literature.

They were bound by a mutual ambition, an ambition that, fueled by the arrogance of youth, took them past mere published success and modest renown, to seek a seat beside their literary heroes: W.H. Auden, T.S. Eliot and Christopher Isherwood to name but a few.

Happily for us, their adventurous quest to rub shoulders with the famous was documented in their often witty, invariably gossipy, sometimes insightful correspondence in those first several years after BCS.

I have had the great good fortune to read more than half the book in its pre-published state. I am left frustrated that I have not yet got the rest!

—Lewis Evans

Michael and Paul have generously suggested that BCS benefit from the book, and have allowed us to offer it through the Development Office. Please order one today.

Excerpt from "pitch letter" for *High Hopes*:

As the 20th century reaches mid-point, two undergraduates with "High Hopes" and a dash of hero worship for things literary dream of setting the post-war world on fire. One hops into an MG roadster and drives expectantly across North America to meet his idol Christopher Isherwood; soon after, he crosses the Atlantic to attend Balliol College, Oxford. The other fights his way up McGill's student ladder to edit *Forge* and *The Floating Rib*, helping to earn his tuition by bruising labour in lumber camps operated by BC's Forestry Service.

What undergraduate today would choose poets and literary figures as role models? How many teenagers write regular letters to each other during their busy college years? And finally, who on earth would preserve such letters for 50 years? Two special people with unique insights and devilish impulses.

Their combined lives as filmmaker and literary editor in Canada's creative scene total over 80 years. Paul has written half a dozen produced screenplays, published poems, been awarded prizes as a Canadian film director, and made motion pictures for such studios as Paramount, Universal and MGM. Michael wrote and edited for the Montreal Star, and became a Senior Staff Editor with the Reader's Digest.

Our opinions of, and friendships with, some of the key literary figures of this mid-century are full of teenage audacity and make, one hopes, diverting reading for all ages. But more than that, they provide an intriguing perspective on a more innocent, carefree era as a new century approaches. These insights are backed up with photographs and other memorabilia, providing a comprehensive and nostalgic glance at an optimistic, happier time.

We intend to make this a lark for today's college kids saddled with having to study this century's poetry as well as for those old enough to remember such bygone times with fond nostalgia. But others, too, with a taste for the ancient art of writing and reading may well enjoy the literary progress and misadventures of two poet-struck undergrads.

High Hopes Pre-publication Order Form

☐ Please send me a copy of *High Hopes* as soon as it is published.

Name _____

Address _____

Tel. _____ Fax: _____

E-mail _____

☐ I am enclosing \$_____ for _____ copy(ies) of

High Hopes @ \$20 (tax and shipping included)

Please make cheques payable to **Bishop's College School**.

☐ Please charge my

☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard \$_____ for _____ copy(ies) of

High Hopes @ \$20 (tax and shipping included)

Card # _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

Please fax or mail a copy of this order form, with your cheque to:

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